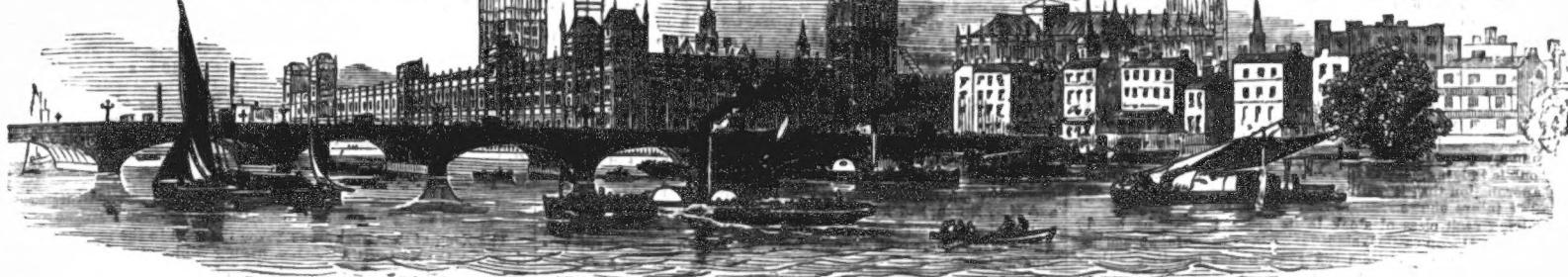


John Dick 313 Strand

# PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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ONE PENNY.

## SMITHFIELD CLUB CATTLE SHOW.

If the show of live stock at the Agricultural Hall this week was not the very finest in respect of quality that has ever been held under the auspices of the Smithfield Club, it was undoubtedly the largest collection that has been brought together since the society first commenced its operations in Goswell-street, more than half a century ago. The present is the third occasion on which the large hall at Islington has witnessed this annual gathering, and the increase of entries each year in the interval has been unprecedented. In 1861, the date of the last show in Baker-street, the entries reached 349; in 1862, when the first show took place at the new hall, they had grown to 419; last year they came to 455; and this year they have jumped up to 532, with promise of further augmentation as the years roll on. Unless some regulations of a restrictive character be adopted, there is no saying indeed where this state of things will cease; but that a check will become necessary is apparent; for at its present rate of progress the show is not unlikely at an early period to exceed the limits of the accommodation, vast as that is, and possibly deteriorate in the public estimation, by the encouragement given for the exhibition, in excessive amount, of an inferior description of animals.

These annual exhibitions may now be regarded not only as

national in their scope and object, but even cosmopolitan in the interest they excite on the Continent, in America, and the colonies; and we may rely upon it that enterprising foreigners are keenly alive to the value of possessing the breeds of cattle and sheep which attain the distinction of bearing off the prizes of the Smithfield Club and the Royal Agricultural Society. Hence the fact that the best of our produce for breeding purposes has been exported in such large quantities in recent years. But improvements in live stock cannot, from the nature of things, advance with the celerity that marks the application of science to the cultivation of the soil. It is a work slow and gradual in its operation and in the development of its results; but these, when achieved, are most valuable, and eventually constitute an item in the nation's wealth.

As already intimated, the recent show, though immense, does not equal many of its predecessors in the matter of quality; but it has the merit of comprising a less number of second-rate animals than that of last year, and upon the whole the competition in all department was much keener, especially among the cattle classes. This was made strikingly apparent when the judges on Monday proceeded to award the silver cup for the best oxen or steer in the yard. Up to this point the duties of these gentlemen had been comparatively light and easy. Nobody could doubt, for example, that Lord Wallington's beauti-

ful pen of Southdowns were entitled to the silver cup as the best short-woollen sheep; that Mr. John Overman's pen of cross-bred Southdowns and Leicesters were justly awarded the silver cup as the best pen of cross-breeds, or that the gold medal was properly conferred upon Mr. Saunders's pen of best Dorset pigs. So also with the prize animals in each of the several classes. The adjudications in every instance seem to have given the utmost satisfaction. It was only when the judges for cattle had to determine between the rival claims of the premier prizes in the various classes of steers—Devon, Hereford, and Shorthorns—that any real difficulty was experienced. For the first time the judges discharged their functions in the presence and under the very eye of the public, and their proceedings were watched with intense interest by several hundreds of persons, amongst whom were to be found a considerable number of the most influential and intelligent landlords and farmers in the kingdom. To avoid interruption each end of the central avenue was roped off, and the prize beasts led into the open space, where they were arranged in the most convenient positions for inspection. The process of weeding the inferior animals was then gone through, and as these retired one by one to their respective lairs, the number was gradually reduced to four—namely, Mr. Frampton's three-year-old Devon steer, Mr. Phillips's four years and four months Hereford, Mr. Martin's four years and



BIRMINGHAM CATTLE AND POULTRY SHOW.—PRIZE FOWLS. (See page 402.)

ten months shorthorn and cross-bred; and Mr. Kirkham's two years and six months shorthorn. Eventually the first and third of these were withdrawn, and the contest remained to be decided between Mr. Phillips's Hereford and Mr. Kirkham's shorthorn. The former of these (No. 53 in the catalogue) was the winner of the cup at the Birmingham Show of the Midland Counties Agricultural Society, and as magnificent an animal as heart of butcher could desire. In all parts—barrel, flank, back, thighs; in the quality of the skin and touch of the flesh—it is perfect. On the other hand, its shorthorn competitor was considered by outsiders to be deficient in some of these respects. It was pronounced thin in the flank and hollow at the shoulder and buttocks; and public favour, as well as public expectation, was all but unanimous on the side of its splendid rival. Great was the disappointment felt, therefore, and loud the murmur which arose when the final decision of the judges was known to have been given on behalf of the shorthorn. It was declared to be altogether a mistake, and some gentlemen—we take them to have been Hereford breeders—carried their criticism still further, and talked of the prejudices of the Smithfield Club against the beasts which win the cups at the Birmingham shows. It is due to the judges in this instance to say that the shorthorn to which they awarded the coveted prize was not so highly fed as the Hereford, whilst in all probability they were mainly influenced in their decision by the fact that its rival was more than a year and a half older. With regard to the experiment of a "public judging," it has now been tried, and is viewed with so much approbation that it will be the established practice of the club at all future shows.

In noing each class of stock in its order, it may be briefly stated that the Devon cattle included some very beautiful specimens. Among them were several from the stock of the late Prince Consort, said to have been selected by her Majesty for exhibition. Upon the whole there was a falling off here, owing chiefly, it is understood, to the drought of the past year and the failure which for two or three years in succession has attended the rearing of calves. The Herefords of every class were a splendid lot, and the collection displays a marked superiority over the shorthorns both in steers and heifers, though curiously enough a roan shorthorn heifer appropriated the silver cup as the best in any of the classes. The Sussex breed of cattle continued to improve, but every year it exhibits a nearer and nearer approach to the Devon, with which they are sometimes confounded, and for which they may well be mistaken. There were some nice specimens of polled Norfolk and Suffolk beasts, several gigantic West Highlanders, wild, shaggy, and ferocious-looking creatures; and, lastly, a few Kerry cows, whose really pretty forms, glossy coats, and springy flesh denote great improvement in a description of stock that would be an ornament in the park lands of England.

In the sheep department, the South Downs maintained their high character without abatement; Leicesters, too, were a fair show. There were also pens of Lincolns, Cotswolds, Romney Marsh, Shropshire, Cheviot, Exmoor, Hampshire and Wiltshire Downs, and Oxford Downs—these last being a breed of sheep obtained by crossing Southdowns and Cotswolds.

The show of pigs was larger than usual, and perhaps almost the only department in which decided improvement in quality may be noted. The pen of three which won the gold medal as the best in the yard was worthy of all the admiration that the contemptive butcher or sausage maker bestowed upon it. Altogether, the pigs proved a very attractive portion of the show, in spite of their foul manners and the disagreeable atmosphere by which they were surrounded, and which no system of ventilation can absolutely cure. The annex where they are exhibited is the one spot in the whole building from which the "blast against tobacco," in the shape of notices prohibitory of smoking, ought to be removed.

#### FRIZZ BIRDS AT THE BIRMINGHAM CATTLE AND POULTRY SHOW.

On our first page we give an illustration of several of the principal classes of birds which came in for the greatest share of admiration at the late Birmingham Show, the particulars of which we gave in our last.

#### SHOCKING ACCIDENT ON THE SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY.

##### TWO GIRLS KILLED BY A MAIL TRAIN.

On Sunday last a shocking occurrence took place on the South-Eastern Railway, between Dover and Folkestone, by the mail express train which leaves the former place at 4.15 p.m. It seems that three young women living at Folkestone had been spending Sunday with their parents, who live at the Peeler Coast-guard station. On returning in the afternoon they seem to have been desirous of taking the shortest way. Hence they ventured to trespass along the South-Eastern line instead of going by the road, which is about a mile further. When they had proceeded some distance one of them, who had left some article behind her, went back to fetch it, while the others walked slowly along. The girls thus passed along on the line of the up-rail until they reached midway between Abbot's Cliff and Martello Tunnel, when the express train came on at full speed, and ran over the poor girls. The engine driver blew his whistle immediately on seeing their perilous position, but this was unheard or unheeded until it was too late. The two unfortunate girls were killed upon the spot, their bodies being horribly mutilated. The sad news of the occurrence was soon made known, and when the mangled bodies were conveyed back to the Coast-guard station the scene was a most heartrending and painful one.

On Monday afternoon J. Minter, Esq., opened a coroner's inquest at the Railway Bell, Folkestone, on the bodies of the two young women.

George Mercer, carpenter, said: I was in the Warren on Sunday afternoon a few minutes after four. I was at the top of the embankment on the sea side, waiting towards Dover. I first saw two females walking, one in the six feet between the rails, and the other in the four feet up-line. At the same time saw the train approaching, about thirty yards off. I hallooed out to the women. They both ran to get out of the way, and one of them was upon the rails when the engine struck them, and knocked them down. I immediately went down, and picked one of them up; they both appeared quite dead.

William Pepler, of 3, Cooper's-road, Old Kent-road, London: I am an engine-driver in the employ of the South Eastern Railway. On Sunday I drove the engine of the 4.15 up-mail train from Dover. We left Dover punctual, and just before reaching the Martello Tunnel, it being rather dark, I saw two females on the down road, and went to the other side of the engine, when I saw them cross over in front of the engine towards the up-side. I blew my whistle, and put on the brakes, but could not stop the train, as we were going at about forty miles an hour.

The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

*The Messager de Provence* gives an account of a hermit who has been living in solitude for three years past in the forest of Maures, near Pierrefeu (Var). His garments consist of coarse wrapper and round his waist by a girdle, and his only food consists of wild berries, roots, and herbs. Who he is, or whence he came no one knows, but from his language he is generally supposed to belong to a good family, and all believe that he has adopted his present austere mode of life for the purpose of meditation, prayer, and penitance. The *Messager* takes the not unnecessary precaution of adding that "from his conversation he does not appear to be insane."

#### Notes of the Week.

On Saturday morning, at five o'clock, Mr. John Fitch, aged fifty-two who for the last fourteen years has carried on an extensive business as a pork butcher, in Crawford-street, Marylebone, left his house for the avowed purpose of going to Newgate-market instead of carrying out his intention. Mr. Fitch wandered moodily up and down the Exchequer-road until half-past six o'clock. At that time he was at the corner of Cathcart-street, and a timber waggon, containing six tons of timber, and drawn by four horses, was coming down the road in the direction of the Marble Arch. On the waggon arriving opposite Cathcart-street Mr. Fitch deliberately stepped into the centre of the road, and lying down, placed his head against one of the fore wheels of the waggon, which was moving along very slowly. This presented such an obstacle to the traction of the waggon that it actually stopped, but not until the wheel had smashed in the entire back part of Mr. Fitch's head, causing instantaneous death.

At the Leicestershire assizes, on Monday, before Mr. Justice Mellor, John Potter, a grocer, of Thringstone, was arraigned on the charge of the attempting to murder his sweetheart, Sarah Ann North, by cutting her throat with a razor, while she was looking in a shop window in Whitwick market-place, on the night of the 12th of November. Mr. Palmer prosecuted; and the prisoner was defended by Mr. Orridge. It will be remembered that the prisoner and Miss North had kept company for about seven years, and the result of their intimacy was the birth of an illegitimate child, which was affianced in January last. In consequence of the prisoner getting in arrears with his payments, she took out a warrant to compel him to pay, and on their next meeting he was upbraided for her doing so. On the night in question they met at the house of an acquaintance, Mrs. Gough, in Whitwick, and after some conversation the three went to the market-place. On their way thither the prisoner wanted the prosecutrix to take a walk down a dark lane, but she refused to go with him until he became a steady man. Prisoner then left them, and Miss North and Mrs. Gough, who are milliners, went on and were looking in the shop-window belonging to Mr. Brooks, draper, when the prisoner came behind them, pulled the prosecutrix's head back and cut her throat in two places; he then ran away, but in a few minutes after was seen in a public-house at Thringstone, with a white-handled razor in his hand, and told a friend, John McDowell, that "he had done it." Prisoner was apprehended at half-past eight the same night, in the Fox public house, Thringstone, when in reply to the charge he said "He did not cut the prosecutrix's throat; but they might take him and hang him, for he would as have been hanged as look at the fire." The injury inflicted on Miss North was but of a very slight nature; the greatest cut, although it bled profusely at the time, being healed in a few days. It was subsequently discovered that prisoner on the night in question borrowed the razor during the time he was absent from the prosecutrix at a hair-dresser's shop in Whitwick, under the pretext that he wanted to shave; the instrument has not yet been found. The jury, after being addressed by Mr. Orridge, found the prisoner guilty of unlawfully wounding only, and the learned judge sentenced him to one year's hard labour in the House of Correction.

On Saturday last, Miss Martha Jane Gledhill, milliner, of Mirfield, near Dewsbury, the daughter of a widow who owns some landed property in that village, was brought before a magistrate, on remand, charged with having set fire to a stack of wheat, the property of Mr. R. Hurst, maltster. The hearing lasted nearly eight hours. The evidence was to the effect that Mr. Hurst, who is the owner of some maltings built on land adjoining Mrs. Gledhill's property, claims a right of way over an occupation road, which passes through one of her fields, and on the 10th ult, acting under legal advice, he set some men to work to dig up some chalk posts which opposed the free passage of his carts, and with a horse dragged them away. Mrs. Gledhill and two of her daughters (the priue being one) were present during the time this was being done and it was alleged that the prisoner made use of threats to the effect that she would stab Mr. Hurst, would be revenged upon him, and that if she had a pistol she would shoot him. She was seen to return home, and make her appearance again this time dressed in black, and wearing a broad-brimmed hat of the same colour. She went towards a lane leading to Mr. Hurst's house and stackyard; a woman resembling her was seen in the lane itself immediately afterwards, and subsequently she was met on a path not far from the stacks—a footpath, however, which did not lead to them. In a very short time a wheat stack—one standing close to the side of a lane into which the path runs—was observed to be on fire at the part most easily accessible to a passenger that way, and it was utterly destroyed, though the other produce in the yard was saved. A number of witnesses were examined for the defence, but their evidence failed to convince the bench of the prisoner's innocence, and she was committed for trial at the assizes. Bail, was, however, allowed.

**THE TALLEST SOLDIER IN HER MAJESTY'S SERVICE**—Corporal Moffat, of the Scots Fusilier Guards, at present stationed in Kelso on the recruiting staff, is believed to be the tallest soldier in the army. His height is six feet seven and a half inches, and he is proportionately stout. Corporal Moffat joined the Scots Fusiliers about two years and a half ago, is about twenty-four years of age, and is a native of Litholm, near Kelso. Previous to joining the Fusiliers, he worked on the Duke of Roxburghe's estates as forester for a considerable time. Going tired of that occupation, however, he offered to join the Life Guards, but was rejected owing to his immense height and weight. Nothing daunted of this, Moffat determined, if possible, to join the Scots Fusiliers, and proceeded immediately to London for that purpose, and was quickly accepted. A Corporal Moffat is well known in the Kelso district. He will doubtless be of great assistance to the recruiting party stationed there.—*Edinburgh Courant*.

**DETERMINED ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE**—While staying at the Bedford Hotel, Faversham, Mr. Whitaker, of Exeter, attempted to deprive himself of life by stabbing himself several times with a penknife. Mr. Whitaker is the surveyor of the county bridges, and on Thursday week he arrived at Faversham to transact some business. When he went to bed he desired some of the servants to wake him at an early hour the following morning, as he intended to go to Linton. At about five o'clock on the Friday morning, having been called in accordance with his request, he got up and went out for a walk. He returned to the hotel after he had been absent some time and had his breakfast. It was then between eight and nine o'clock. After breakfast he went up-stairs to his bedroom, and nothing more was seen or heard of him till about eleven o'clock, when he rang the bell for a servant. When one of the servants answered the bell he was in bed, and desired to have a doctor fetched immediately as he was very ill. Mr. John Pearce, surgeon, was sent for at once, and he arrived soon afterwards and examined his patient, who was found to have stabbed himself three or four times in the region of the heart, and to be bleeding profusely. The knife had been driven so deeply into his side that he was unable to draw it out and it was still there when Mr. Pearce came. Mr. Pearce sent for Mr. E. F. Leaven, surgeon, to assist in the operation which it was necessary to perform in order to extract the knife. Notwithstanding the efforts which have been made by him these gentlemen, no hopes of his recovery are entertained.—*Western Daily Mercury*.

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#### Foreign News.

##### FRANCE.

M. Macquard, the Emperor's friend and secretary, is dangerously ill. The Emperor's kindness to his few faithful adherents is proverbial; it is not, therefore, surprising that his Majesty should have travelled from Compiegne to visit his old friend. M. Macquard is now in his seventy-second year, and during his long career he has "lived" every day and every night of his life, and his constitution is much shaken. The Emperor's medical attendants despair of his recovery.

The persons forming part of the third series of guests at Compiegne returned to Paris on Sunday. Those of the fourth series left Paris at two o'clock on Monday afternoon. Among them are the Princess Mathilde; Earl Cowley, the English ambassador; Chevalier Nigra, the Italian minister; M. Rouher, Rear-Admiral Baron de la Ronciere Le Noury, and the Duke de Persigny. They will remain at Compiegne until Saturday the 10th, and the Emperor and Empress are expected to return to Paris on Monday, the 12th. Amateur theatricals and charades are the order of the day and night at Compiegne. The guests at the chateau have just played "Les Saltimbancs," in which the Duchesses of Morny and Cadore, Madle. Magnan, the Marquises de Cadore and Ossiet played the principal parts.

##### GREECE.

The King of the Greeks has taken the oath to the new constitution, and the National Assembly, having finished at last its long-protracted labours, has been dissolved, to the great gratification of all parties concerned.

##### AMERICA.

The *New York Herald* gives circulation to the following report of an interview between Mr. Seward and the French ambassador at Washington, M. Threillard:

"On his return from Auburn Mr. Seward received the visit of M. Threillard, the present representative of France. After the usual compliments on Mr. Lincoln's re-election, M. Threillard opened the conversation by stating that he had recently been informed of the axioms desire of the Government to make peace, and, as the Emperor had always been the warm advocate of that policy, he could but congratulate the Secretary of State on the new course which the Cabinet of Washington seemed inclined to follow.

"To this Mr. Seward replied that the idea of a peace with the South had always been the fundamental idea of his Government; that the only difficulty in the way was as to the proper manner to reach it; that the United States could not accept a humiliating peace, but that whenever a proposition to that effect, maintaining the dignity, interests, and honour of the nation, would be offered he would not hesitate in supporting it with all the influence and power he could command. To this the representative of France replied that he was exceedingly pleased to find his excellency thus disposed; but that in his estimation it was impossible to ascertain whether or not such a peace was attainable unless the Government should take the proper steps to approach the South and open negotiations on that subject. He further added that although the Government of the Emperor had not been fortunate in its efforts to open relations between the North and the South, it had never receded a step from its opinion in the matter, and that it was still of the opinion that this war could not end without trying at least the ways of diplomacy before plunging again into the uncertainty and peril of an endless war. To this Mr. Seward frankly admitted that his Government had been mistaken in the character and consequences of the war with the South; that he never imagined that the rebellion was endowed with so much resolution and vitality; and that he was ready to acknowledge himself in error on that subject. After a protracted conversation the Ambassador of France left Mr. Seward with a renewal of the offer to place the services of his Government at the disposal of Mr. Lincoln. He said, what he had always said in many instances, that the Emperor was ready to do all in his power to facilitate negotiations with the South, and that he would spare neither time, trouble, nor money, if necessary, to attain so desirable an end. To this Mr. Seward replied that he would see Mr. Lincoln, talk the matter over with him, and begged the representative of France to call again next week (this week) for an answer."

A public banquet was given at Boston to Captain Winslow and the officers of the *Kearsarge*.

Advices from the army of the Potowmack state that, on the evening of the 17th inst., the Confederates attacked the picket line in front of Bermuda Hundred, and succeeded in capturing four officers and about eighty men. The Federals were taken by surprise. On the following evening the Confederates again attacked at the same point, but were easily repulsed.

There are strong indications, it is said, that General Grant proposes making a grand attack on Richmond at an early day. The iron-clad fleet has been ordered up the James river to the Dutch Gap Canal, which is reported to be nearly completed, and all fortifications which have been granted to officers and men have been ordered to expire at once. It is believed also that Grant has been heavily reinforced from General Sheridan's army, and that as soon as the Dutch Gap Canal is completed, a grand combined land and naval attack will be made on the Confederate capital. The *Richmond Dispatch* of the 18th states that Grant has for some time been preparing for the attack, which will probably be made by the land forces on the north side of the James river, after sufficient reinforcements from Sheridan have been received.

Sherman's army, 47,000 strong, including 10,000 cavalry, has branched off in two columns, one for Augusta direct, and the other for Augusta via Macon and Millidgeville. The latter column, before proceeding to Augusta, will destroy Macon and the Western Railroad, the National Armory, and the Central Laboratory at Macon, and all property at Millidgeville. The same system of destruction will be pursued, including the State Capitol, in which the legislature of Georgia is now sitting.

The Richmond papers of the 22d report Sherman to be within eighteen miles of Macon, marching on that city. Macon is stated to be garrisoned by militia, and not strongly fortified, but the journals published there say that the city will be defended to the last. Sherman has captured a portion of the Georgian legislature. His cavalry have occupied Millidgeville. Great excitement prevails among the population along the route. The flanks of Sherman's army extend many miles over the country foraging. He has ordered his troops to raise their provisions from the country through which they pass.

**A DOMESTIC TRAGEDY**—The wife of a swimming master, at Pesth, having lately lost seven of her children, leaving her only her youngest, a few months old, and that one showing symptoms of the disease which had carried off the others, lost her reason. The poor woman in her frenzy broke every article of furniture, and when the neighbours alarmed at the noise, broke open the door they found her with the child dead in her arms. On her husband returning home, and finding what had taken place, he also became a lunatic. The woman has been sent to a lunatic asylum.

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## General News.

**THE HON. WILLIAM DAYTON,** United States Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at Paris, died in that city of apoplexy. Mr. Dayton was born in New Jersey, in February 1807, graduated at Princeton College; was a lawyer by profession; a member of the State Senate of New Jersey in 1837; was appointed one of the judges of the Superior Court of the State, February, 1838, and resigned said office in 1841; was a senator in Congress from 1842 to 1851. In March, 1857, was appointed Attorney-General of New Jersey. He was the Republican candidate for the Vice-Presidency on the ticket with General Fremont in 1856, and was appointed Minister to France, 18th March, 1861. Mr. Dayton leaves a widow and several children.

We have to record the death of Sergeant A. J. Stephen, who was for some years one of the commissioners in bankruptcy. The learned gentleman was well known for his "Commentaries," and other legal works. He was seventy-eight years of age.

**THE MAYOR OF MARGATE** has just received a communication from Sir George Bowyer, Bart., M.P., intimating that he is desirous of presenting the corporation with a handsome old silver mace, as a token of his attachment to the town, and his gratitude for the kindness he has received at the hands of its inhabitants. The mace is of the reign of George II, and is a fine specimen of old plate.

**LORD MAHON** and Captain Hayter, of the Grenadier Guards, arrived in England by the Persia, from a tour through North America, and a visit to the head-quarters of the armies operating in front of Richmond.

The Home Secretary has decided that the cabman Matthews is entitled to the whole of the reward of £300 for giving information which led to the conviction of Muller for the murder of Mr. Briggs. The sum has been ordered to be paid to him. In the meanwhile, unfortunately for him, he has been arrested for a debt of £30 by one of his numerous small creditors, whose aggregate claims amount to £560. Though the present claimant only demands £30, the others will, of course, lodge detainers against him, and a vesting order will be immediately obtained for the assignees to receive the whole of the money payable to him from the Government. He will thus not only enjoy no benefit whatever from what has been called the "blood money," but before he can regain his liberty he will have to go through the Courts of Bankruptcy for the remaining £60. The place of Matthews's confinement is the debtors' prison for the county of Surrey (Horse-monger-lane Gaol). It is not true, as was recently reported for some time past, that Miss Eldred, who was examined at the trial with a view to establish the *alibi*, was Matthews's sister or sister-in-law, to whom Muller had formerly been engaged.

We have to record a discovery of great interest in connexion with England's greatest poet which has recently been made in this town. In the offices of Birmingham solicitors, whose names at present we are not at liberty to publish, some dozen important deeds, including conveyances, grants, leases, &c., have been discovered relating to property adjoining Shakespeare's house in Henley-street, on the east side. These deeds bear dates from 1573 to about 1650. John Shakspere, the father of the poet, was present at the signature of several, and the name of William Shakespeare himself is repeated a few times in some of them. The deeds are in excellent preservation, and the seals are in an unusually perfect condition. We believe that the seal attached to some of these deeds is likely to lead to some very interesting discoveries, and to throw considerable light on our known Shakspearian relics. — *Birmingham Gazette*.

THE sculptured works connected with the Prince Consort Memorial in Hyde-park are very extensive. They will all be executed in Sicilian marble, the same as that of which the Marble Arch in Hyde-park is constructed, and which appears to stand externally in our climate better than any other description. Its colour is not pure white, but it is sufficiently so for external works. The larger works will be at the lower angles of the pyramid of steps, and the groups of figures will represent the four quarters of the world. Mr. McDowell has in hand the group of Europe; Mr. Foley has Asia; Africa has been confided to Mr. Theed, and America to Mr. John Bell. At each angle of the podium, and having a cluster of granite columns at the back, there is also a marble group, though somewhat smaller in dimensions. These groups are—Agriculture, which has been given to Mr. Calder Marshall; Manufactures, which Mr. Weeks has in hand; Commerce, which has been given to Mr. Thorneycroft; and Engineering, which is from the design of Mr. Lawlor. On the upper portion of the shrine will be figures of the virtues, the arts, and sciences idealized, which are to be executed in Sicilian marble by Messrs. Philip and Armistead.

A RECENT report of Captain Lord, of the sanitary police of New York, states that in that city, with not more than a million of people, upwards of 22,000 live in cellars—a subterraneous population large enough for a small city in itself.

THE fine old church of Sherburn Hospital, near Durham, was entirely destroyed by fire on Sunday morning. The fire was discovered by Miss Carr, the daughter of the Rev. J. Carr, the master, about three o'clock, when she was disturbed by hearing a crackling noise, and on looking through the window of her chamber in the master's residence, she saw flames bursting through the roof of the church, which was close adjoining, and the whole edifice seemed to be in flames. She aroused her father, who sent messengers off to Durham for the fire engine, and the fire brigade was on the spot within an hour after the first alarm had been given; but, from the mastery the flames had attained, it was found impossible to save the church, which is now little better than a blackened ruin. The fire seems to have originated through the overheating of the flue attached to the warming apparatus, the brickwork of which appears to have become red-hot, and the fire had communicated with the wooden paneling of the wall in the north aisle immediately above. The church was most beautifully fitted up; the fittings were open, and of oak. The edifice was of pure Norman architecture, and was supposed to be coeval with the hospital, which was founded between the years 1181 and 1184. Five years ago the church was much damaged by fire, and was restored during the mastership of Archdeacon Prest. Most of the monuments of the old masters of the hospital are destroyed by this fire, and one of great beauty, to the memory of the late master, Dr. Faber, is burnt into small fragments. The tower, as well as the body of the church, is completely gutted. A new building for the inmates of the hospital has recently been erected at a cost of £14,000. Fortunately the wind blew the flames away from this building and the master's residence, and both are uninjured.

THE following is a return of recent shooting in the preserves of a nobleman in Scotland:—Seven guns, in 13 days, killed 9 grouse, 792 pheasants, 1,012 partridges, 79 woodcocks, 25 snipes, 3,410 hares, and 1,836 rabbits—total, 6,823 head. At the average weights, this is 15 tons, or rather more than one ton per day, or 320lb. weight for each gun per day, or 23 stone; so that, taking the shooters to be 11 stone each, each man shot twice his own weight in game per day.—*Liverpool Albion*.

THE Cardinal-Archbishop of Toledo has just addressed a circular to his clergy, absolutely forbidding women to sing in churches.

We understand that it was owing to some misapprehension as to the day General de Podleben had not the honour of dining with her Majesty at Windsor. The Queen was pleased to command that the general should be invited to the royal table, and Baron Brunnow repaired to the Castle to present him; but the general did not make his appearance. Next day, however, he proceeded to Windsor, and had the honour of being presented to the Queen by the Russian minister.—*Army and Navy Gazette*.

## The Court.

THE Queen, Princess Helena, Princess Louise, Princess Beatrice, Prince Arthur, and Prince Leopold, and the ladies and gentlemen in waiting attended divine service on Sunday morning in the private chapel, Windsor. The Very Rev. the Dean of Canterbury officiated.

On Monday morning her Majesty, accompanied by the Princess Helena, arrived in London from Windsor by special train on the Great Western Railway. The Queen and princesses, who were attended by the Countess Gainsborough, Lieutenant-General Hon. G. Grey, Major-General F. H. Seymour, and Lieutenant-Colonel Du Plat, immediately on arrival drove to the site of the national memorial to the Prince Consort in Hyde-park. Her Majesty was met at the site by Mr. G. G. Scott, the architect, and by Mr. Kelk, the builder, by whom various explanations were given to the Queen respecting the progress already made and the plans to be carried out. On leaving the site her Majesty and the Princess Helena proceeded to the Horticultural Gardens adjacent; and after a brief inspection of the grounds, drove to Buckingham Palace, and returned to Paddington, whence her Majesty and the princess returned to Windsor at half-past two.

### VISIT OF THE QUEEN TO THE CAVALRY BARRACKS, WINDSOR.

On Saturday morning her Majesty the Queen, accompanied by the Princess Helena and Prince Leopold, and attended by General Seymour and Colonel Ponsonby, visited the Spital Cavalry Barracks. The royal party occupied two of the open pony phaetons. At eleven o'clock the regiment was drawn up in line by the canteen gate, and was received with the usual ceremony of presenting arms, but without music. On arriving at the left flank of the regiment her Majesty drove slowly along the front of the line, and on reaching its centre stopped a few minutes and conversed with Colonel Marshall, who afterwards attended her Majesty along the line. She afterwards alighted from her carriage and proceeded to the A Barrack and was conducted by the commanding-officer to the boys' and girls' rooms, the library and reading-room, the soldiers' rooms and stables; thence she went to the riding-school, to witness a ride of the non-commissioned officers, which occupied about ten minutes. Her Majesty afterwards went to the officers' house, and inspected the officers' mess-room, also the ball-room in which the band had taken place on the previous evening after the officers' amateur theatrical performances. Before leaving, her Majesty expressed to Colonel Marshall her high approval of the interior arrangements, and especially alluded to the fine and soldier-like appearance of the men, and the beauty and healthfulness of the children. As a proof of the interest her Majesty takes in the comfort and welfare of her soldiers, she complained of the lowness of the ceilings of their rooms, and observed they were much too low for healthful ventilation, which is an undoubted fact, and ought to be speedily remedied. The last, and we believe the only occasion on which the Queen paid a visit to these barracks was in 1849, when she went to witness some athletic sports and feats of swordsmanship of the 1st Life Guards, in which her Majesty is known to take much interest.

Previous to the visit to the cavalry barracks, the royal party drove to the infantry barracks, Sheet-street, Windsor, in open phaetons, where they arrived at ten o'clock, and were received in the barrack square by Lieut.-Colonel Fielding and the whole of the regiment with presented arms. After inspecting the men, the Queen was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Fielding, Captain the Hon. W. G. Clive, and Quartermaster Hurle, over the officers' mess-room, the girls' and boys' schoolroom, the library, the sergeants' mess, the quartermaster's stores, the cook house, the orderly officer's room, and the quarters of the quartermaster sergeants, also the kits and barrack rooms, with all of which, from their cleanliness and order, the Queen expressed her great satisfaction.

### THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

#### GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

**KITCHEN GARDEN.**—Continue to earth up cabbages and winter greens. Look to cauliflower as advised last week; also lettuce. If carrots are required early, make a sowing on a slight hot-bed. Should frosts set in, peas that have shown above ground should be lightly covered over with the soil, and over that a layer of sand, to protect them from slugs or the cold weather. Earth up celery. Collect horse droppings for spring mushroom beds. Keep up a succession of rhubarb and seakale by potting. Prepare to make asparagus beds.

**FLOWER GARDEN.**—Protect carnations, auriculas, &c., from severe weather. Cuttings of calceolarias, that are rooted, may be potted off. Cut down fuchsias and mulch over with short litter; but if desirous of preserving large specimens, protect with stakes and matting, the interior filled with loose straw, and the remaining leaves on the fuchsia removed to prevent mouldiness. A little lime water round the roots of pantheas will do good as a protection from slugs. Protect the tender varieties of roses if not already done. Attend to frames daily; give as much light and air as the weather will permit. Roll lawns and walks occasionally in dry weather, and keep all tidy.

**FRUIT GARDEN.**—Cherries, pears, plums, &c., if affected by a scale insect, should have a good washing of a mixture of soft-soap, tobacco, and lime-water. Continue root pruning. Finish nailing and topping wall trees. Protect fig trees by unsliling five or six branches at a time, and tying the same in bunches with ropes of straw or hay. Prune orchard trees generally; remove old branches; cut clean, and give a coat of paint to the wounds to exclude wet.

#### LOSS OF THE SHIP CHIMERA.—ALL DROWNED EXCEPT ONE.

ON Monday, the Board of Trade received from the receiver of wrecks the following deposition of John Smith, the only survivor of the ship Chimera, wrecked on the Horse Bank, at the entrance to the Bibble:

He says the Chimera belonged to Liverpool, and was laden with palm oil and nuts. She left Sierra Leone on the 19th September with three passengers. Nothing particular occurred until the ship arrived in the English Channel, when the vessel had to contend with a heavy sea and bad weather, which caused her to roll and labour heavily, causing her to become very leaky, and, in pumping to keep her clear, the pumps became choked and filled with palm-nuts, and in this state the vessel was kept, making the best way the crew were able for seven or eight days.

On Friday, the 18th November, at four p.m., the tide at the time rising, the weather thick, and the wind in the westward, blowing hard, the ship struck the ground, which proved to be the Horse Bank at the entrance of the Bibble, the sea making a breach over her, covering the decks. All on board ascended the fore rigging, when in about one hour afterwards the topmast broke off at the masthead, and all thereon were lost in the sea save depoent, who succeeded in regaining the wreck, where he remained during the night, the vessel during the time having become much broken up, the decks being nearly all gone, and bulkheads carried away. About seven o'clock was rescued by a fishing-boat from the coast, and landed safely. Thirteen lives were lost by the breaking up of the ship.

### DEATH OF THE EARL OF CARLISLE.

WE regret to announce the death of the Earl of Carlisle, who expired at his family seat of Castle Howard, near Malton, on Monday morning, in the sixty-second year of his age. He had long been in a declining state of health. It is now some months since he was compelled by his increasing debility to resign his office of lord-lieutenant of Ireland, and though his friends have from time to time been cheered with symptoms of improvement in his condition, we believe no one was deceived into the belief that the amelioration was more than temporary, or that the disease under which he laboured could have other than a mortal issue.

The deceased nobleman will be chiefly remembered in connexion with Ireland. There the greater portion of his public life was spent, and his official connexion with the country is co-existent with—we can hardly say it much influenced—the great social changes that have lately passed over that country, and made the Ireland of to-day so different from the Ireland of thirty years ago. His first essay in the public service was, however, in the diplomatic line. He was appointed an attaché to the embassy in Russia, where his high rank, his youth, and his engaging manners made him a great favourite in St. Petersburg society. He was afterwards returned to the House of Commons for the family seat of Morpeth; and one of his earliest speeches was in defence of the character of the Russian Emperor, who had been made the subject of severe attacks in consequence of the cruelties practised on the Poles after the suppression of the Polish rebellion in 1830. In 1855, under the first Administration of Lord Palmerston, the office of lord lieutenant was vacant. The Premier remembered the old days of O'Connell's popularity in 1835-40, and no doubt congratulated himself on the clever stroke of policy he had effected in appointing the popular secretary of twenty years before to be the lord lieutenant now. And for a time undoubtedly this policy had its effect. The Earl of Carlisle was a popular lord lieutenant. But although he had occupied a prominent position in public life for the last thirty years, he inclined rather to the ornamental than to the useful side of it. There were many fierce political contests waged in the period when he took a conspicuous part in public life; but he was never found in the forefront of the battle. At best, he was but a skirmisher. Much of this must be traced to his habits and the evenness of his temper. His own inclination would probably have led him away from the political arena altogether had not the obligations of party proved stronger than personal inclination. But the softness and amiability of his temper, though it could not keep him out of politics, preserved through them all that sweetness and courtesy of disposition that issued in his never making an enemy. Even the Irish, who had got somewhat wearied of him, grieved when, broken down or debilitated, he finally left their shores. His courtesy was overflowing. There was probably no man ever admitted to his presence who was not charmed with his gracious and kindly manner. And that grace was not the mere torpor that nourished over indifference; it sprang naturally from real and thorough kindness of heart.

Lord Carlisle meddled in literature. In addition to his lecture on America he published another on Pope. He also published the impressions of a tour he made in the East, under the title of a "Diary in Turkish and Greek Waters." In all of them the same features are conspicuous—a graceful and elaborately polished style flourishing over, but scarcely concealing, the poverty of his matter. His speeches were in the same strain—florid academic exercitations, but having little poetical bearing on the matters in hand.

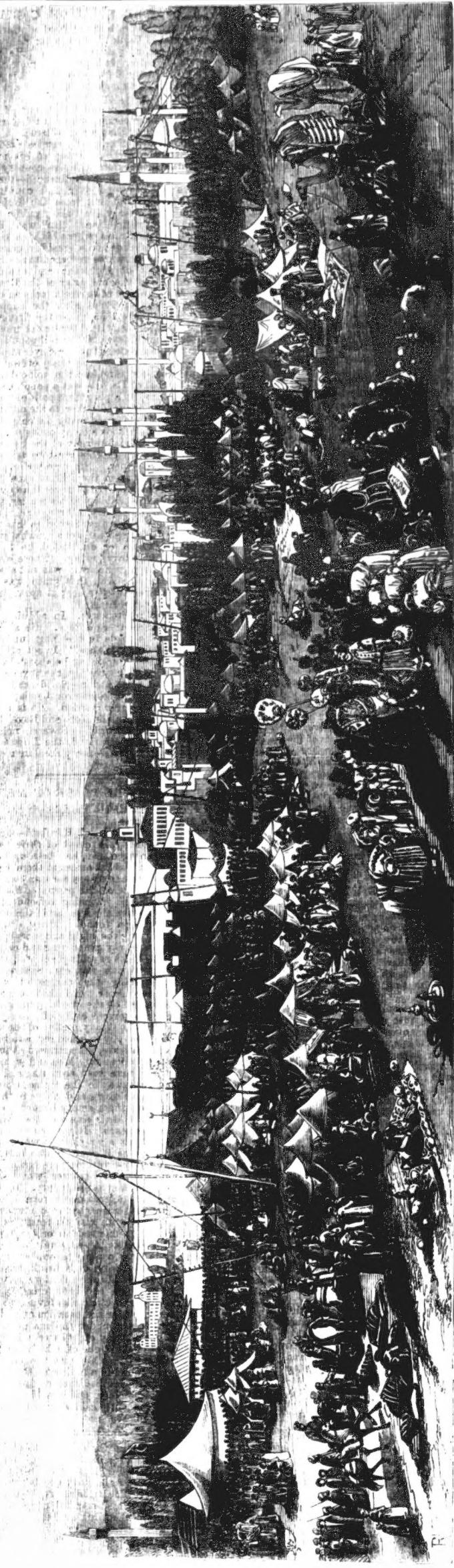
The Earl of Carlisle was never married. He is succeeded in the title and estates by his brother, the Hon. and Rev. William George Howard, rector of Loundesborough. Several nobles families—among them the house of Sutherland, the Dowager Duchess of that family being his elder sister—are placed in mourning by his death.

### BRUTAL SCENES AT THE PLACE OF A SHIPWRECK.

The *Aberdeen Free Press* publishes the following affecting incident of the wreck of the Stanley:

"Mr. and Mrs. W. Anderson, of Elizabeth-terrace, Islington, arrived at Shields on Sunday, in quest of their lost sister, Miss Harper. Their father, an aged man, had been up to London visiting his two daughters, and whilst amongst them he told his son-in-law that he had not been so happy for many a day as with his two lasses beside him once more. He persuaded his daughter to see him to Aberdeen, and she was returning to London, after performing this act of filial duty, when she was lost in the ill-fated Stanley. Her body has not yet been found. Many disgraceful scenes occurred on the beach during the night and morning of the wreck. Hundreds of wreckers were busy plundering and carrying off what was most portable. One most revolting act was witnessed. The body of a fine young woman was cast ashore, and a brutal ruffian was seen plundering the corpse of a few articles of jewellery which the poor girl had concealed in her bosom before she was washed off the wreck. Amongst the wrecks and strays drifted ashore were several casks of whisky, which were speedily pounced upon by the thirsty portion of the wreckers. The heads of the casks were promptly knocked out, and in a brief space of time these topers, of both sexes, were strewed about on the beach in a disgraceful state of intoxication. Men and women laden with sacks and baskets might have been seen staggering under their burdens, and wading their way to the 'place from whence they came' in some of the sunless courts and alleys in the lower part of Shields; while hundreds of others, empty-handed, were unceasingly pressing forward to secure their share of the spoils of the sea which thickly strewed the beach. It was something revolting to witness this insensate thirst after plunder while the lives of so many human beings hung, as it were, in the balance, and when the corpses of so many fellow-creatures were lying stiff and stark amid the dark tangle-covered rock, over which the sea a few hours before swept with such irresistible fury. In one part were piled fragments of wreck, splintered masts, torn sails, and tangled cordage, all jumbled together in chaotic confusion by the fury of the waves, interspersed with many carcasses of dead bullocks, sacks of flour and oatmeal, either sodden or burst, and their contents strewn along the sands. At an angle of the rock, in the midst of this confusion, was a noisy group worshipping at the shrine of Bacchus. The flickering of a fire lighted up a knot of semi-drunk and unbered faces. In the midst was the altar, a large cask of rum, the head of which had been forced in, and every one who came within the charmed circle was invited to 'take a pull.' A glass had been improvised for the occasion out of a stone bottle, and many were reeling about under the maddening influence of the fiery liquor. A melancholy sight was witnessed near this group of noisy bacchanals, the sight of which for some moments checked this ill-timed mirth. This was the corpse of a young woman which had been found in a hollow of the rocks almost embedded in tangle. The dishevelled tresses fell in dark masses across her pale marble-like face, and the blood was oozing from a wound in the temple, evidently caused by being dashed against the rocks by the fury of the sea."

**A GRAVE QUESTION.**—The Civil Tribunal of Lyons has just given judgment in a suit of a most extraordinary kind. A.M.—commenced proceedings against his son's widow, who was recently re-married, to recover the body of his son, interred in the tomb of his wife's family. The tribunal rejected the demand, on the ground that the survivor of a married couple has a legal right to select a place of interment for his or her deceased consort, and that this right can only be set aside for serious reasons, which did not exist in the present case.



A ROYAL TRAGEDY AT CONSTANTINOPLE—PUBLIC REJOICINGS AT THE MARRIAGE OF THE LATE SULTAN'S DAUGHTERS.

## A ROYAL TRAGEDY AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

The annexed engraving is that of the grand rejoicing which took place on the marriage of the Sultan of Turkey's daughter at Constantinople, in 1858. The event was celebrated on a paved open table-land close to the city, commanding a view of the Bosphorus, and the white peaks of Mount Olympus and Bactri in the distance. The fêtes were on a most extensive scale, and included every conceivable amusement which could be got up for the occasion.

It is not, however, to these marriage rejoicings in particular that we now have to call attention, but to the results of one of the unions, which is contained in a letter from Constantinople, which is as follows:—

"A most shocking and tragical event has just occurred, which unhesitatingly serves in a most alarming degree to illustrate the utterly baneful influence which the hareem system exercises. It is absurd to talk of the progress of Turkey while ignoring the fact that the degradation of women to a state of brutal ignorance is the greatest impediment that stands in the way of the country's advancement. These remarks may appear to be unnecessary, but as they are too often lost sight of by those who write on the affairs of this country, it is well to call attention to them while narrating a scene of horror that will shock every European mind. Djemilia Sultan, the third daughter of the late Sultan, now in her twenty-second year, was married to Mahmud Jelladin Pasha. The position of a subject upon whom the Sultan confers the hand of one of his daughters is anything but an enviable one, as the princesses treat the unhappy husband much in the same way as they do their slaves, or rather worse, for the latter have not the misery of appearing in a false position. It is well known that the husbands of the daughters of the late Sultan—Fatima, Rafigh, and Djemilla—have led the most wretched of lives, from the arbitrariness and jealousy of their wives. The tragedy which has just occurred, the particulars of which I have now briefly to relate, arose from this cause. In Turkey, from the great privacy of the hareem system, it is not always an easy matter to obtain very full particulars of what transpires; but I have gleaned the following from good sources. The Sultan Djemilla, from causes well or ill founded, became jealous of one of her slaves, whom she imagined was regarded with some favour by her instead; in her hasty rage against the unfortunate girl, she ordered one of her eunuchs

to cut her head which off, was done at a stroke of his scimitar. Then, in her hellish fury, she determined to extend her revenge to her husband, and coolly directed that the girl's head should be placed under a cover on the pasha's dinner-table. It is the custom in Turkey for the male heads of families to dine apart from their women. On the day in question the Sultan seated herself on a divan—a long sofa extending across the room—previous to her husband's entering the dining-room. On his arrival, as is customary, he went up to his imperial spouse, and rendered her the usual homage. She requested him to proceed with his dinner. When seated, he called on the servants present to remove the cover which is thrown over the tray which forms the top of the table; to his surprise, they hesitated, and shrank back. The Sultan then called to him to remove it himself, upbraiding the servants for their conduct. The unhappy pash, obeying his wife's directions, threw off the cover, and then before him lay the gory head of the murdered girl; he reeled and fell back a corpse. Previous to taking off the cover he had drunk some sherbet, and whether this was poisoned, as some imagine, or that the shock produced apoplexy, has not been ascertained, as no post-mortem examination has been held. It will, of course, be thought that the imperial murderer was at once seized and placed in the hands of justice. On the contrary, Djemilla Sultan, a princess of the imperial family, daughter of Sultan Abdul-Medjid, and niece of the reigning Sultan, has, up to the present moment, remained in her house unmolested, and the only notice taken of the matter has been that her imperial uncle is very angry with her! I offer no comment upon this, but leave you to reflect upon the strange state of things existing in Turkey, where a murder—or double murder—may be committed by a princess, assisted by her slaves, without any further notice being taken of it than the expression of the Sultan's anger. I will only add that the feeling that must prevail amongst all enlightened people will be that the country has not yet made those advances in civilization we have been asked so often to believe she has."

## THE YELVERTON CASE.

On this case being called on in the Edinburgh Court of Session, on Saturday, Mr. Gordon, for Major Yelverton, proposed that the judgment of the House of Lord be applied. Mr. Campbell Smith, for the parson (Mr. Yelverton), said Long-

The following is one of the affidavits referred to in the discussion:—

Affidavit of the Rev. Edward George Campbell, A.M.

"I, Edward George Campbell, A.M., clerk, rector of Kilderry, in the diocese of Osury, make oath and say,—That in the year eighteen hundred and sixty-one, and about the beginning of the year eighteen hundred and sixty-two, I visited on several occasions a person called Sarah Mallins, who was a patient in the Meath Hospital, Dublin, and in which she died early in the month of January. I attended her as her clergyman, she being then in a dying state, and had several conversations with her, in the course of which she informed me that she had attended on the late Hon. Frederick Yelverton in his last illness, which terminated in death, in or about the month of February, eighteen hundred and sixty; that he expressed much uneasiness of conscience at the part he had taken with his brother, Major Yelverton, in relation to the marriage of the latter. She also stated that she heard the said Frederick reading service with Miss Longworth in Scotland, and after being married to her in Ireland, he could have married another woman, Mrs. Forbes. Major Yelverton replied that it was a sad thing to have done so, but that it could not be helped now, and that at the time he married Miss Longworth he had no intention of marrying Mrs. Forbes or anybody else. Major Yelverton, in a misfortune, and asked him how, after reading the marriage service with Miss Longworth in Scotland, and after being married to her in Ireland, he could have married another woman, Mrs. Forbes. Major Yelverton replied that it was a sad thing to have done so, but that it could not be helped now, and that at the time he married Miss Longworth he had no intention of marrying Mrs. Forbes or anybody else. Major Yelverton, in a misfortune, and asked him how, after reading the marriage service with Miss Longworth in Scotland, and after being married to her in Ireland, he could have married another woman, Mrs. Forbes. Major Yelverton replied, 'It is a sad thing, to have acted so, but it can be held ad now. When I read that marriage service with her I had fully resolved to have her as my wife, and it was to satisfy her importunities I renewed it again in Ireland. I had no thought of deserting her then, or to marry Mistress Forbes, or anybody.' And I say that the said Sarah Mallins appeared to me to speak with candour, and I have remembered what she said distinctly, and have given the substance of it correctly and accurately.

"Sworn before me, at No. 20, St. Andrew-street, in the City of Dublin, November 9, 1864. "DAVID FITZGERALD,

"A Commissioner in Ireland to administer oaths for the Court of Chancery in England.

"Edward Geo. Campbell,  
Rector of Kilderry, Diocese of Osury."

The court took time to consider its decision.

The enormous number of 291,507,240 eggs have been imported into this country in the first ten months of the present year—not very far from a million & day.

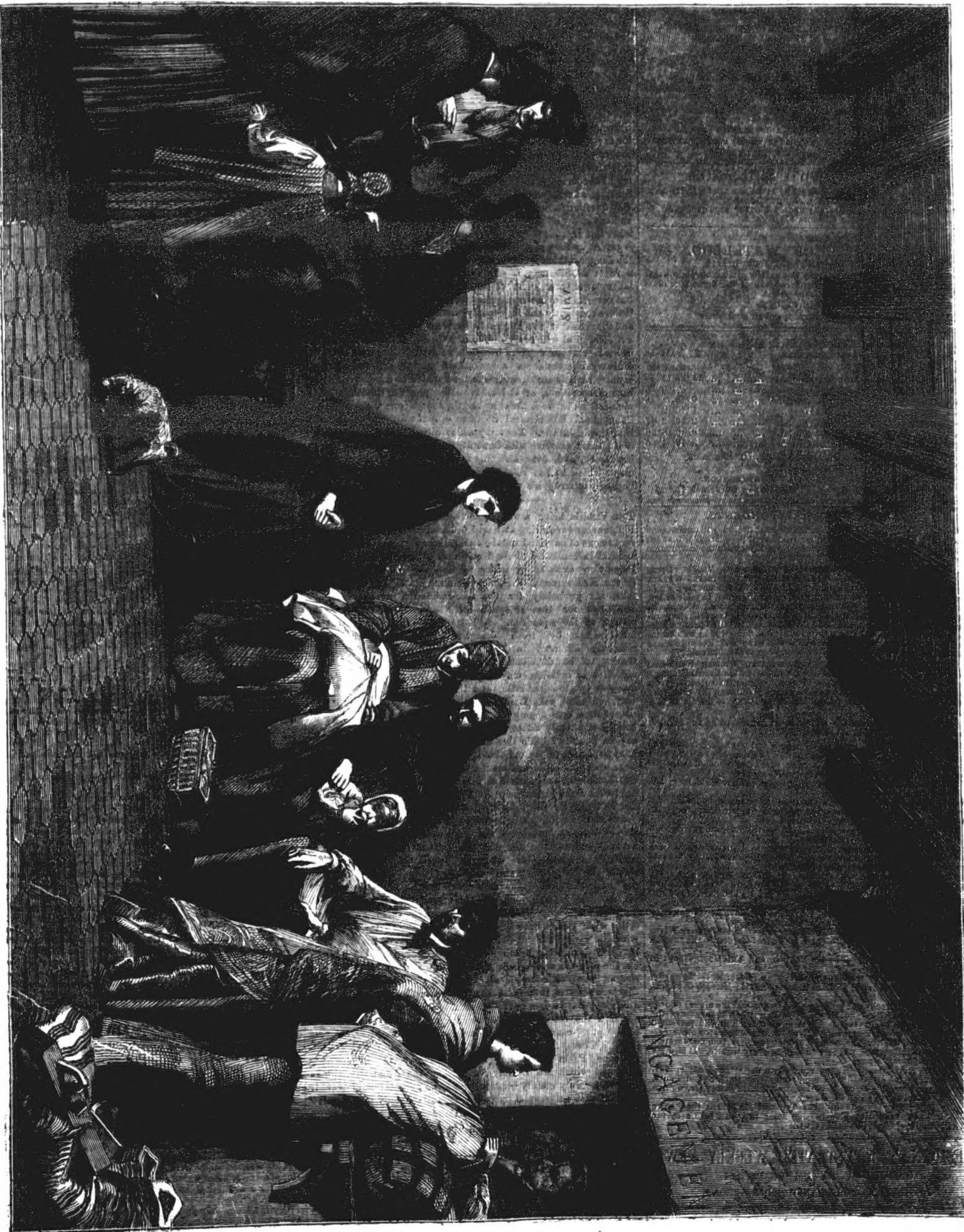
What Major Yelverton himself had communicated to him.

## LE MONT DE PIETE.

READER, have you ever seen a shop, above which are suspended three gold balls? If you have, you may further be aware that in that shop articles are taken in pledge for money advanced on them. A pawn-shop in France is a Mont de Piete. The artist, M. Berthoud, has painted a picture which speaks for itself. The characters tell their own sad tale. They are hard-up, and in want of cash.

the revolutionary war, and fought throughout that struggle as a private, having steadily refused promotion. Mr. and Mrs. Fite emigrated to Tennessee from North Carolina, and settled here when this place was known as Nash's Lick. In those days Mrs. Fite often assisted in moulding bullets, while her husband and others belonging to the "settlement" were defending themselves against the attacks of the Indians. Mrs. Fite has lived with her third son, Jacob Fite, in Wilson county for a number of years, her husband

one, and her grandson feels quite certain her living descendants now number over 500. Mrs. Fite was a remarkable woman, as were all those who actively participated in the struggles incident to the early settlement of this State. She retained a vivid recollection of the revolutionary struggles, as well as those which resulted in the establishment of the white settlements in Tennessee. Her memory was clear and her health good almost to the hour of her death. Indeed, it may be truthfully said that she lived until



There is no doubt of that. When you want money it is no use attempting to conceal the fact. In the group before us some deserve to get it: it is to be hoped they will.

A REMARKABLE WOMAN.—Mrs. Peggy Fite died a few days ago in Wilson county, Tennessee, aged 103 years. From Mr. Thomas D. Fite, one of her grandsons, we learn that she was born on the 12th of April, 1761, and was consequently 103 years old on the 12th of April last. Her husband, Leonard Fite, was a soldier in

having died many years since in Smith county. On the 12th of April, 1861, a large number of her descendants met at the house of Jacob Fite, and celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of her birthday. At that time she had eleven children living, her oldest, a son, being eighty years old, and her youngest, a daughter, fifty-nine; seventy-six grand-children, 305 great grand-children, seventy-one great great grand-children, and two great great great grand-children; in all, 400 living descendants. At the time of her death her grand-children of the fifth generation had increased to twenty-

the "delicate machine" was entirely worn out, and "the wheels of weary life at last stood still."—*Nashville Despatch*, Nov. 10.

RECRUITING TACTICS.—A pretty young woman at Jackson, Michigan, has been carrying on the recruiting business in a novel manner. She marries a man on condition that he will enlist and give her his bounty. She being strikingly handsome, the man consents. After he is gone, she marries another. Four men has she married and sent to the army. On the fourth occasion she was detected.—*New York Post*.

## THE BRITISH DRAMA,

Comprising

THE WORKS OF THE MOST CELEBRATED DRAMATISTS.

On Wednesday, Nov. 16, was published, Price One Shilling, Volume I of the British Drama, containing the following popular plays:-

THE GAME-TELLER	THE ROAD TO RUIN.
J.-NE'SHOE	THE INONSFAME.
THE MAN F. THE WORLD.	THE REVENGE.
LOVE IN A VILLAGE	THE JEALOUS WIFE.
PIAZZA.	THE RIVALS.
SHE SPOOPS TO CONQUER.	MIDAS.
DOUGLAS.	THE S. RANGER.
THE DEVIL TO PAY.	VENICE PRE-ERVED.
THE ADOPTED CHILD.	GUY MANNERING.
THE CASTLE SPECTRE.	FATAL CURIOSITY.
THE MAYOR OF GARIBATI.	

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED—PRICE ONE SHILLING.

With which is Presented, GASTIN Portraits of the celebrated Tragedians,

MR. S. PHELPS and MR. C. KEAN.

Volume II will be ready for publication in a few days.

The BRITISH DRAMA is also published in Weekly Penny Numbers.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

## SHAKSPERE, TWO SHILLINGS.

The complete works of Shakspere, elegantly bound, containing thirty-seven illustrations and portrait of the author, now publishing.

Clergymen and schools liberally treated with large quantities.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

Now publishing, a magnificent engraving of

## THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO.

Drawn by the celebrated artist, JOHN GILBERT.

The picture measures 30 inches by 28, is carefully printed on plate paper expressly for framing, and may be considered one of the finest specimens of Wood-Engraving ever presented to the public.

PRICE ONE PENNY.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand, and all Booksellers.

## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

## ANNIVERSARIES.

H. W. L. B.

A. M. P. M.

10	S	Royal Academy founded, 1768	... ... ...	11	24	11	53
11	S	Third Sunday in Advent	... ... ...			0	23
12	w	Cromwell declared Protector, 1653	... ... ...	0	48	1	16
13	w	Steam-boats first used, 1817	... ... ...	1	40	2	4
14	w	Easter Week	... ... ...	2	26	2	47
15	r	Isaac Walton died, 1683	... ... ...	3	9	3	29
16	r	Cambridge Terminus	... ... ...	3	48	4	6

Moon's Changes.—Full moon, 13th, 7h 12m. a.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING.

AFTERNOON.

Isaiah 25; Act 11.

Isaiah 26; St James 4.

## NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.—All letters to be addressed to Mr. JOHN DICKS, 313, Strand. Persons unable to procure the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY News from news-vendors, or agents, may forward the amount for a single number, or for a term of subscription, by money order, payable to Mr. DICKS so as to receive the journal direct from the office. A Quarter's Subscription is 2s. 2d. for the STAMPED EDITION. It is particularly requested that Subscribers will send their address in full to prevent mis-carriage of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be indicated by the journal being sent in a blue wrapper. Receipt stamp cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this journal.

To OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—The PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY News and REYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER sent post-free to any part of the United Kingdom for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers through the post, may remit a subscription of 3s. 3d. to Mr. JOHN DICKS at the Office 313, Strand.

All communications for the Editor must contain name and address. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

W. G.—You must wait until the will is proved and registered before you can see it. The executors may take early a twelvemonth's delay if they like. You must sue us from them, or else from some of the other parties interested, where and when the will is proven.

H. C.—Consult some eminent surgeon-surgeon, such as Mr. W. Harvey, No. 2, Soho-square.

B. H. B.—You cannot obtain such a situation for your son by means of a letter. Personal application must be made to Captain Shaw, Superintendent of the Fire Brigade, Walling-street City.

ONE IN TROUBLE.—Send us your address and we will forward you through the post the name of a respectable London collector.

STUDENTS.—The Royal College of Chemistry in Hanover-square, was founded in 1846. The first stone of the laboratories was laid by the late Prince Albert. The fees are very moderate.

PROSPERO.—The "Tempest" was played at Covent Garden under Mr. Burn's management with Mr. Vandenhoff as Prospero; Miss Vandenhoff as Miranda; Miss Poole as Ariel; and Messrs. Hall and Bartley as Trinculo and Stephano, 18 March, 1828.

P. T.—Garraway's Coffee House was established by Thomas Garraway, a tobacco-merchant who first sold and retailed tea in 1657.

H. C.—Mr. Charles Mathews played Master Sleazier, in the "Merry Wives of Windsor," when it was represented at Covent Garden in the autumn of 1840.

NABOB.—Madras was colonised by the English, and Fort George built in 1620.

B. W.—"Othello" in 1826 was thus cast at Covent Garden:—Macready, Othello; Vandenhoff, Iago; Charles Kemble, Cassio; Miss Helen Faust, Desdemona.

F. C.—An income-tax collector is only bound to demand the money once. VICTIM.—Mr. W. Harrison and Miss Lo Isla Pye, when managers of the English Opera at Covent Garden Th. a. were the first who presented free play programmes, and would not allow box-keepers or other servants in front of the houses to demand or take fees. It is to be regretted that the same principle is not carried out in every theatre. It is a tax the public ought not to pay.

B. W.—Angelo Maria Monticelli appeared first on the stage at Rome, 1781. He was so graceful and had such a perfectly beautiful face and figure, that he commenced his career by personating female characters, women not being permitted to go on the stage at Rome.

B. P.—Matthew Locke brought out "The Tempest" in 1673 at the theatre which had been opened in Lincolns-inn fields two years before by the son and widow of Sir William D'Avenant.

## THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1864.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

ALTHOUGH the re-election of Mr. Lincoln has neither been accompanied nor followed by any particularly brilliant operations of the Federal armies in the field, it is already manifest that the Government have no intention of abating the vigour with which the war has hitherto been carried on. In Virginia, it is true, the grand army of the North continues in state of calm expectancy, and Grant, for the present, evinces no intention of again sacrificing a few thousands of his troops in an attempt to discover a weak point in his enemy's defences. But in the central States of the Confederacy a Federal general is about to undertake an enterprise which, for its vastness and the immensity of the attendant risk, will not only

be without a parallel in the history of the American war, but will be almost without precedent in the annals of military achievements. If the information which has reached us be correct, Sherman has divided his army into two columns, one of which he has despatched in an easterly direction to Augusta, a town on the Savannah River, nearly one hundred and fifty miles distant from Atlanta; whilst the other has been sent southwards to Macon, one of the principal arsenals of the Confederate Government, and about seventy miles from General Sherman's starting point. This town having fallen, and all the public property being destroyed, Milledgeville, the capital of the State, will, it is hoped, share the same fate, and the victorious general will then be at liberty to siege Augusta and the other important towns on the Savannah River. Georgia, being thus conquered, will then serve as a base of future operations in South Carolina. The programme is unquestionably magnificent, but the conception and the execution of a design stand on different footings. That Sherman intends, if possible, to seize Macon there can be no doubt for the outposts of his army have appeared within a few miles of that town; but there is equally little reason to doubt that the Confederates intend to defend it with obstinacy. Macon, like Atlanta, might of course fall; but, even if it did, the execution of General Sherman's subsequent designs would not be less impracticable. The question is simply one of distance from a base of operations and any one who glances at the map of the Southern States, and takes into account the feelings with which the invading armies are regarded by the population of those States, may form some idea of the dangers which would beset an army which should follow such a route as Sherman is said to have chalked out for his. Atlanta is only a short distance across the Georgian border, but nevertheless the communications of the army which captured it were constantly put in jeopardy, and the evacuation of the town and the retreat of the Federal troops were at one time deemed inevitable. But with every additional mile which the invader leaves in his rear these dangers become considerably increased. Under ordinary circumstances a general advancing into an enemy's country regards each province or town which he conquers as a new base of operations, or at least as another chain in the link of communications between his army and the source from which it derives its supplies. But General Sherman cannot with safety rely upon similar calculations. The army which his opponents employ may, if it pleases, traverse with impunity the country through which he has passed, and, even assuming it to be too weak to recapture the towns which he has seized and garrisoned, can with comparative impunity interrupt his supplies.

THE Victoria, being a wooden three-decker, carrying upwards of 100 guns, and requiring at least 1,000 men to fight them, has been sent to one of our chief naval stations, there to carry the flag of the admiral in command of the fleet. This proceeding Lord Clarence Paget now explains by telling us that the Victoria is wanted in the Mediterranean fleet, not for mere statelyness or dignity's sake, nor yet solely for the accommodation of the admiral's staff, but for the reception of "supernumeraries" for the service of the squadron. A large fleet requires constant reinforcements by fresh draughts of seamen, and those men are all sent in the first instance to the flagship, thence to be distributed among the other vessels of the squadron as occasion may require. It might happen that as many as two hundred sailors at a time would need lodging in this way, and what, asks Lord Clarence, would the country say if these men were bred among these men by their being cramped up on board a ship "only fit to go immediately into action"—that is to say, an ironclad? To this we reply that the argument raises a most important point; and that if our ironclads are only fit for the mere work of a battle, and are not habitable vessels, the sooner our naval architects are apprised of this defect the better; but this will not in the least degree help the Admiralty out of their difficulty. Let us admit, for the sake of argument, that every squadron on active service requires a large floating barrack for the accommodation of draughts from home and the transaction of general business; we must then ask why this barrack, or clerks' office, or admiral's residence, or whatever it is to be considered, should be regarded also as a fighting ship, when, by the admission of the argument itself, she is nothing of the kind? Why should this floating hotel carry 100 guns and upwards of 1,000 men to work these guns, especially when such a crew would occupy and absorb the very space which is wanted for others? If the Victoria were nothing more than a little floating Admiralty we could understand the matter; but she pretends also to be a fighting ship, and that capacity carries an immense complement of fighting men and guns. Lord Clarence declares that these men were provided for her without difficulty; but he does not tell us from what ships they were taken, nor how the master would have been managed had no vessels been put conveniently out of commission just at that time. There, however, is the fact that a ship which Lord Clarence Paget does not attempt to say is fit for action, and which Mr. Childers, a Lord of the Admiralty, thinks adapted for duty mainly because there is no expectation of war, is sent out with an array of men and guns suitable only to a fighting ship of the first class. Both Mr. Childers and Lord Clarence excuse this unlucky vessel as only designed for civil duties, forgetting that she is rated, manned, and armed as a first-rate man-of-war, and entails upon the country the service a corresponding charge.

"A KIND OF LOVE AFFAIR."—At the Winchelsea Assizes, Edward John Clark was indicted for robbing Mary Dunkison of a watch on the 1st of November. The prosecutor stated that she was a servant. She and the prisoner had kept company for three years. On the 1st of November he asked her to take a walk with him about two o'clock. They went through a field, and the prisoner snatched her watch from her hand and ran away. She followed him and asked for her watch. He declared he had not taken it. She put her arms round him and felt the watch in his breast-pocket, and she took it out and put it in her bosom. He threw her down and sat upon her face and took the watch out of her bosom. She cried out, and he took her by the throat and said he would cut her throat. He then ran away with the watch. The jury, after some hesitation, returned a verdict of "Guilty," but recommended the prisoner to mercy. The judge: On what ground, gentlemen?—A juror: My lord, we think it was a kind of love affair. Sentence postponed.

## GALLANT RESCUE FROM A BURNING HOUSE.

On Tuesday morning a police-constable on duty in Mark-lane found one of the large establishments, let out in offices to several persons, on fire. It appears that the only persons who slept on the premises were the housekeeper, his wife, the maid servant, and some children, all of whom were fast asleep on the third floor, whilst dense masses of smoke could be seen issuing from the floor beneath. The officer at once sent off for the Royal Society's fire escapes and engines, he remaining to arouse the inmates. Conductors Miller and Preston quickly attended with the society's escapes, when they found the fire raging furiously on the second floor, and the occupants of the third floor afraid to venture down the stairs for fear of being burnt. Miller at once rushed up the staircase, and brought down in safety Mr. and Mrs. Carroll, the children, except one child, and the servant. Upon reaching the street, in their night-dresses, they told the conductors in their excitement that every one had been safely rescued, but Conductor Miller, to make assurance doubly sure, again ascended the buildings, and upon entering the third-floor back he found a boy about five years of age, stuporously breathing, and no doubt if he had been left there a short time longer he must have been suffocated. The conductor, in descending the stairs with him, became overpowered with the heated smoke, and he fell with his living charge in his arms on the staircase. Conductor Preston at once rushed to their rescue, and both were saved by his instrumentality, but they were nearly stifled by the smoke. The engines of the London Brigade arrived with all possible expedition, and plenty of the New River Company's water having been procured, the firemen, under Captain Shaw, had the land steamers set to work and succeeded in confining the conflagration to the second and third floors, which were destroyed, but the books were safely deposited in fireproof safes. The origin of the fire is unknown, but the property is understood to be insured.

## THE MYSTERIOUS MURDER AT SUNNINGHILL PARK.

On Monday, at noon, Frederick Croft, alias William Smith, the tramp suspected of the murder of Elizabeth Butler, at Mr. Crutchley's lodge, Sunninghill Park, was brought before Mr. C. Sawyer (chairman), J. Hercy, T. J. Hercy, O. J. Palmer, C. C. Ferrard, and J. J. Pocock, the sitting magistrates at the Maidenhead County Police-court, for the purpose of re-examination, having been remanded.

The first witness examined was Margaret Meyrick, who said she lived at 2, Cambridge-terrace, Windsor, and was a Scripture reader. On the evening of the 15th October she heard screams issuing from the arches of the Great Western railway, and cries of "Murder!" The arches are about 200 yards distant from her window. She opened her window, and not hearing any other cries, shut it again. That was between eleven and twelve o'clock at night. On Sunday morning, the 16th, about ten minutes past eleven, she was going to church, and heard a man and woman quarrelling under the same archways, but near the gas-house. When she went down the turning opposite the water and leading to the River Thames, she saw the man and woman again, and distinctly heard the woman call the man "a murderous villain," upon which the man advanced towards the woman, as if he were going to strike her, but stopped, and did not do so. The woman then said, "You know you are a murderer." The man turned the other way to say something to the witness, but she did not hear what he said. The woman said, in a crying tone, "You'll soon be somewhere where you won't be able to kill people." That was all witness heard, and she remained there as a protection to the woman. They were more than 100 yards distant when she first saw them, but they were nearer when she heard what was said. Witness on being asked if she could identify the prisoner, said she was in doubt. The man then appeared darker and dirtier than the prisoner.

Witness continued: She thought he had a pink striped, or plaid shirt on. She looked more at the woman than the man. She was a stout, full-faced woman, but witness was not near enough to notice any marks on the face. The woman was of medium height, but was not near enough for her to see if she was pock-marked. On Saturday morning she noticed a female with a pretty little dog—a little brown terrier. She thought it was the same woman with it whom she saw on the next day. To the best of her belief, the prisoner at the bar was the man she had seen with the woman referred to.

Prisoner, on being asked if he had any questions to ask the witness, replied in the negative.

Mr. Superintendent Iremonger was then examined, and said about eleven o'clock at night on the 15th October he received information of the murder of Elizabeth Butler at Winkfield, and immediately drove over and saw the body of deceased lying in the left-hand room at the lodge. He saw a large quantity of blood just inside the front door in the passage. There was also blood upon the panels and door-post of the ladder. He made an examination of the premises, but could not find that anything had been tampered with or the drawers and boxes disturbed. He then looked round the outside of the house, but could not find any footmarks nor any weapon with which the murder could have been committed. From further inquiries he apprehended the prisoner on the 26th of November, at Aylesbury, on his leaving the gaol. Witness said to him on that occasion, "I apprehend you upon the charge of murdering Elizabeth Butler, in the parish of Winkfield, on the 15th October." He said also, "It is my duty to caution you as to what you say, for whatever you do say I shall give in evidence before the magistrate." Prisoner replied, "I am innocent. I never was at Winkfield, and don't know where Winkfield is." Witness took from the prisoner the old slop he was wearing, having previously made an examination. (The slop was produced in court.) On the front of the slop there was a spot which, to the best of witness's belief, was a spot of blood.

Prisoner on being asked by the chairman if he had any questions to ask the last witness, replied, "No, sir, I've got nothing to say."

Dr. Hewitt, who was in court, examined the mark on the slop, and at first said that it looked like a spot of grease, but afterwards, when placed in the witness-box, thought it was a mud spot. He stated that he had made a post mortem examination of the murdered woman, and came to the conclusion that death had been caused by the blows inflicted upon her head. The murder had not been committed more than half an hour before it was discovered. A short stout stick would have caused the injury.

This was the whole of the evidence produced on the present occasion, at the close of which the magistrates retired to their private room for consultation, and, on their return to the court, remanded the prisoner.

Croft, who on his appearance in court seemed slightly flushed, and was somewhat moved as Mrs. Meyrick, the scripture-reader, gave her evidence, was then removed by Mr. Superintendent Iremonger to the police-cell.

FORGETFUL THIEVES.—A few evenings since some police agents at Paris saw two men walking along the streets dressed in new and very handsomely great coats, and on coming close to them saw that the shop tickets were still attached to the coats, and the thieves were arrested. The men, after stealing the garments, had gone into a wine shop, where they had put them on, but in their haste had forgotten to remove the labels.

The Colonelcy of the 58th Regiment has been given to Major-General C. C. Hay, the Inspector-General of Musketry.

## A WELSH MURDER.

The last scene of a remarkable Welsh tragedy has just been enacted by the confession of a murderer on his death-bed. About two years ago there lived near Ystrad-y-fodwg, in the Rhondda Valley, Glamorganshire, a girl named Jane Lewis. She was servant to a farmer and his wife, and she was also their niece. She was courted by one Thomas Williams, employed on the farm, and she was also courted by a collier, employed at a pit some little distance from the girl's home. Her uncle and aunt favoured the latter rather than Thomas Williams, and the men grew jealous. Each of them found the girl in the company of the other at times, and once Williams came upon the collier and the girl sitting in a cowhouse when it was quite dark. He came up against them and laughed as he touched them, but he showed no anger then; nor did he either at any time so far as the evidence showed. But one Sunday evening, after chapel time, the collier tapped at the cottage window, as was his wont, to call his sweetheart out. Instead of her came her uncle, and he told the collier that the girl had not then come home, and he had thought she was with him. The collier thought she must have gone with some other, and went away in a huff. But the girl never returned. In the night a search was made, and in a footpath to the chapel from her home Jane Lewis was found lying on the grass dead. Particular evidence has been recorded of the precise position of the body and the things scattered around it. The girl's throat had been cut in three places, two at least of the fribulous gashes must have been sufficient to cause death; blood lay all around, staining the grass and clay; the body lay partly on its side, with the hands and arms thrown away from the path, and behind it lay a razor, open and bloody. Her bonnet had been torn from her head and thrown from her; her clothes were disordered, and marks of a struggle having taken place were clearly apparent. She was pregnant, by whom it was never known. The coroner's inquest was long, and the evidence very complete. The medical man pointed out how the deed must have been done by some second person. Had Jane Lewis cut her throat herself? the gash was so deep that she would have died instantly, and the razor must have fallen as her hands fell, and been found lying with them. Moreover, though one of the gashes was comparatively superficial, either of the others would have caused instant death. Had she made either the one or the other she would have had no power to make a second. The bloody razor found lying by her side was Thomas Williams's. He admitted that it belonged to him. He had a wound upon his cheek. He said the collier had that morning battered him and struck him in the face, and made it bleed. The blood upon his clothes, he said, arose from the same cause. The collier was in the chapel that evening. Thomas Williams was there also, but he came in after the service had commenced. He said he saw Jane Lewis there, but no one else could say the same, though many thought she might have been there unknown to them. The collier waited for her at the chapel door, thinking he had missed seeing her inside, but finding she did not come he went by the road to her uncle's house, and tapped at the window for her, thinking she could not have left the house that evening. Much other evidence was given. The girl's friends spoke of her usual quiet manner, and especially of her composure on the Sunday evening she left her uncle's home for the chapel. Her acts had never given evidence of a wandering mind, and none knew of any cause she had to commit suicide. Her inactivity would have soon been covered by her marriage with the collier. Yet, notwithstanding all this, the jury returned a verdict of suicide while of unsound mind. The coroner was astonished beyond measure. The question was repeated, and the same answer was returned. Accordingly, the coroner exercised his own discretion, and committed Thomas Williams for trial on the charge of having wilfully murdered Jane Lewis. The local magistrate did the same, and the case came before the grand jury at the Glamorganshire assizes. The learned judge, in charging the grand jury, commented at length upon the case, and hinted that under the extraordinary circumstances attending it it would be better to ignore the bill, as it would be next to impossible to find a jury who would convict as the case then stood. The grand jury accordingly ignored the bill in order that the man might be recharged if further evidence could be obtained in the future. Thomas Williams was therefore set at liberty, and carried his secret with him until within a few hours of his death last week, when he confessed that it was he who murdered Jane Lewis in the Rhondda Valley.

DREADFUL MURDER AND ATTEMPTED SUICIDE,  
NEAR SOUTHAMPTON.

At Shirley Common, about two miles from Southampton, a young married couple, named Colburne, resided. The husband is a journeyman painter; he had been married about nine months, and he and his wife were living most happily. The wife, it appears, had lived as lady's maid at Mrs. Onslow's, near Alresford, and her fellow-servant, the butler there, was a man named Broomfield. On Saturday Broomfield came to Shirley Common, and called on the Colburnes, to see his former fellow-servant. He was invited to stay, but they could not give him sleeping accommodation, and he engaged a bed at a public-house a few doors off. At about nine o'clock on Saturday night Colburne went out to fetch the supper beer at the public-house, and left his wife preparing the supper and Broomfield with her. When he returned he found to his horror that his wife had been shot by Broomfield, and that the latter had attempted to commit suicide. A woman, it appears, who lived next door to Colburne, heard the report of firearms, and had entered the house and taken the pistol from Broomfield's hand after he had shot himself and Mrs. Colburne. A number of persons soon entered the house with medical assistance, but the poor woman was quite dead, and the murderer was ordered to be conveyed to the Southampton Infirmary. He shot his victim and himself in the breast. He was asked why he committed the dreadful deed, and he stated that it was from love. No one, he said, knew what he had suffered during the last nine months.

The following are farther particulars of this melancholy affair from the Hampshire paper of Monday:—The murderer Broomfield lingered until yesterday, when he expired in the South Hants Infirmary, at Southampton. It is stated that the murderer discharged two barrels of the revolver at his own breast, and that from the manner in which the weapon was held the ball must have glanced off from the bone without penetrating the body, while the second was more accurately aimed, and is supposed to have found a lodgment near the shoulder blade. All the other barrels of the revolver were loaded with ball, which tends to justify the conclusion that this shocking murder and attempted suicide were fully premeditated. Broomfield stated to the house surgeon at the infirmary that some years ago he was shot in the head by a gentle man with whom he then lived, and that he has since been subject to fits of mental derangement. It is also said that during the last two years he had continually suffered from aberrations of intellect. His wife of the wretched man arrived at the infirmary on Sunday. The melancholy nature of this sad affair is increased by the fact that Mrs. Colburne, whose life has been so ruthlessly sacrificed, was six months advanced in pregnancy. Much sympathy has been expressed by the inhabitants of Shirley towards her afflicted husband, who is deservedly respected by his employer and friends. The murderer has stated that the deed was not pre-meditated, and that he intended to go to America to join the Federal army, and afterwards that of the Confederates, for which purpose it might be supposed he would arm himself with a revolver. Upon him was found a memorandum to the following effect:—"I got Mr. Colburne to write this note, as I felt too ill to do so. G. D. B., and the address on the letter is 'Miss Biddler, 7, Bishop's-Terrace, Newington-green, Islington. My dear wife is with her, if not dead.' This would lead to the inference that the following letter was

written by the deceased at his request:—"My dear, dear Anne,—These are the last words you will ever hear from me. I feel I have broke your heart. I deserve to die, if I should reach America in the Confederate army, that is if I can reach the Confederates by first joining the Northern, then desert for the Confederates, for I feel they are the people that deserve fighting for. Oh, my darling Ann, I shall not have your kind and affectionate eyes and hands to watch over me as you ever have done, particularly the last nine months, night and day. Had I never gone to Alresford, my happy home never would have been broken up. With my kind affectionate love to all, particularly to those who have been kind and affectionate to me under my heavy afflictions, I left all my affairs in the hands of Mr. Brown and Mr. Cooper. You will find my will and papers, and about £50 or £60, in the cash box. I hope all will be carried out as I have left it to be. I hope the doctor, Mr. Tweed, will go to you, as I ordered him, immediately. Dear Sarah, render all the assistance you can to my dear wife; tell her not to fret about me, I am not worthy of her doing so. Good bye." To this letter is added the following, apparently in Broomfield's own writing:—"My dear Ann,—I felt, when I left, you are dying, and I left it all through my affection not being what it ought to be towards you.—G. D. B. I have my watch with me, and about £1,000 in money. I name this, as there might be some unpleasantness, and the watch I have named in my will." Another letter addressed to the husband of the deceased was also found upon him, which was as follows:—"My dear Mr. Coburn.—You must bear up under this heavy trial same as one that I have left. She is dying through the heavy trial I have brought upon her. I have always thought since I have been so ill I cannot rest night or day. . . . constantly ringing in my ears that Carry must die with me. I feel we shall both meet again in heaven, where I trust we shall both meet you, and my poor deare and affectionate dying wife. Yours will not be the trial as the one I have left as gone through and is now going through. I hope you will get some one to telegraph to say I am dead. I wish you to do so, or some one, to Mr. Brown, 47, Great Marylebone-street, Portland-place. Good-bye and God bless you and support us all under this heavy trial. G. D. B. I hope you will forgive me, and let us both lay together, till we shall be called forth to meet Christ. Then all sorrow and trouble will be at an end. I have changed my mind in going away since dear Carry wrote the note, as I feel she must die with me." The tragic occurrence created a profound sensation in the town of Southampton and the neighbourhood, but more especially in the populous suburb of Shirley.

## THE WATERLOO-BRIDGE MYSTERY.

SEVEN years have elapsed since a startling announcement was made that a horrible murder had been committed in London, and that an attempt had been made to conceal it under circumstances of an unusual character. It was said that some boys who were out in a boat on the Thames had found on one of the abutments on the western side of Waterloo-bridge a bag which contained the bones of a human body, with a suit of clothes, which, when examined, led to the conclusion that a man, moving in a respectable sphere of life, had been barbarously murdered, his body roughly hewn to pieces by unprofessional hands, and the bag containing the bones let down over the parapet of the bridge with the intention that they should sink in the river and be no more heard of. The bag, instead of going into the water, rested upon the abutment, and was so found by the boys, who handed it over to the police. Various rumours were in circulation at the time in reference to persons who had been seen on the bridge, and who were suspected of having dropped the bag, but nothing conclusive was ascertained and the matter at length subsided, although the most diligent inquiries had been made by the police. Last August the subject was revived by a letter which was published in some of the papers from Mr. Irwin, of Dublin, who gave the initial letters of the names of four persons who, as he imagined, were implicated in the matter, three of them being suspected of making away with the fourth, who had mysteriously disappeared under circumstances which he very fully and somewhat plausibly detailed. Application was made to the authorities at Scotland-yard that a bag in which the bones had been deposited and the clothing might be sent to Victoria (Australia), in order that the wife of the missing man might see them, with a view, if possible, to their identification as the property of her husband. That request, however, could not be complied with, in the face of stringent police regulations. It was also considered that the description would be sufficient to serve first purposes, and that, if the articles were identified, the detective officers might be instructed to bring over any persons whose evidence they might suppose would tend to further more detailed inquiries. To make the matter perfectly clear, it may be mentioned that Mr. Irwin, in his letter, expressed his conviction that the supposed victim was a man named H——, who had gone out from England to Australia some time prior to the occurrence, and had amassed a large sum of money. He left his wife and child in Australia, and came back to England, bringing with him securities of the value of £1,400, for which he received the money. At that time he was living in the house of one W——, in a street leading out of the Strand, not far from Waterloo-bridge. R—— remained there a short time, and all at once he disappeared, and this was about the date of the finding of the bag of bones and clothes. Mr. Irwin's letter also referred to parties with the initials S and N. as having had something to do with the monetary transactions of H——. The circumstantial character of Mr. Irwin's allegations necessitated in the minds of the authorities at Scotland-yard further and minute inquiries in the direction pointed out, and the matter was entrusted for investigation to one of the most experienced officers in the detective force. The officer ascertained in the first place that just antecedent to the time of the discovery a man named Woolfe lived at 15, Arundel-street, Strand, which was then a private hotel, and about that time a person of the name of Ratcliffe came there to see him. Ratcliffe remained at the hotel as a resident for a few days, and while there Woolfe took the house No. 80 in the same street. During this period of their acquaintanceship Ratcliffe told Woolfe that he had some Tasmanian debenture bonds, upon which he was to receive the interest in the City, and that he wished to turn the bonds into money. It appears that Woolfe himself did not want to buy them, but he introduced Ratcliffe to a man of the name of Sinnett, who was understood to be a dealer in securities and bills, but he did not require them; and he in turn introduced Ratcliffe to Nathan, who purchased the bonds, paying the amount in Bank of England notes to Ratcliffe, who almost immediately afterwards departed, no one knowing what had become of him. Three months later, however, as the detective officer since ascertained, Ratcliffe opened an account with the Commercial Banking Company, at Liverpool, and deposited a considerable sum of money, doubtless the produce of the sale of the bonds, and after a short interval he withdrew his balance, for the purpose, as he stated, of going to America. From that day to the present nothing further is known of him. The identity of the man Ratcliffe, who lived with Woolfe in Arundel-street, and who was imagined by Mr. Irwin to be the victim of the Waterloo-bridge tragedy, with the man Ratcliffe, who, three months afterwards, was at Liverpool, was proved by a comparison of the signature of the Tasmanian bonds with that on the books of the Commercial Banking Company. It has also been ascertained that Woolfe, having left England for Australia, died in that colony about three years since. The result of this investigation entirely puts an end to the grave suspicions which Mr. Irwin's letter had unnaturally raised, and leaves still undiscovered the perpetrator of a crime which at the time created a profound sensation on the public mind.

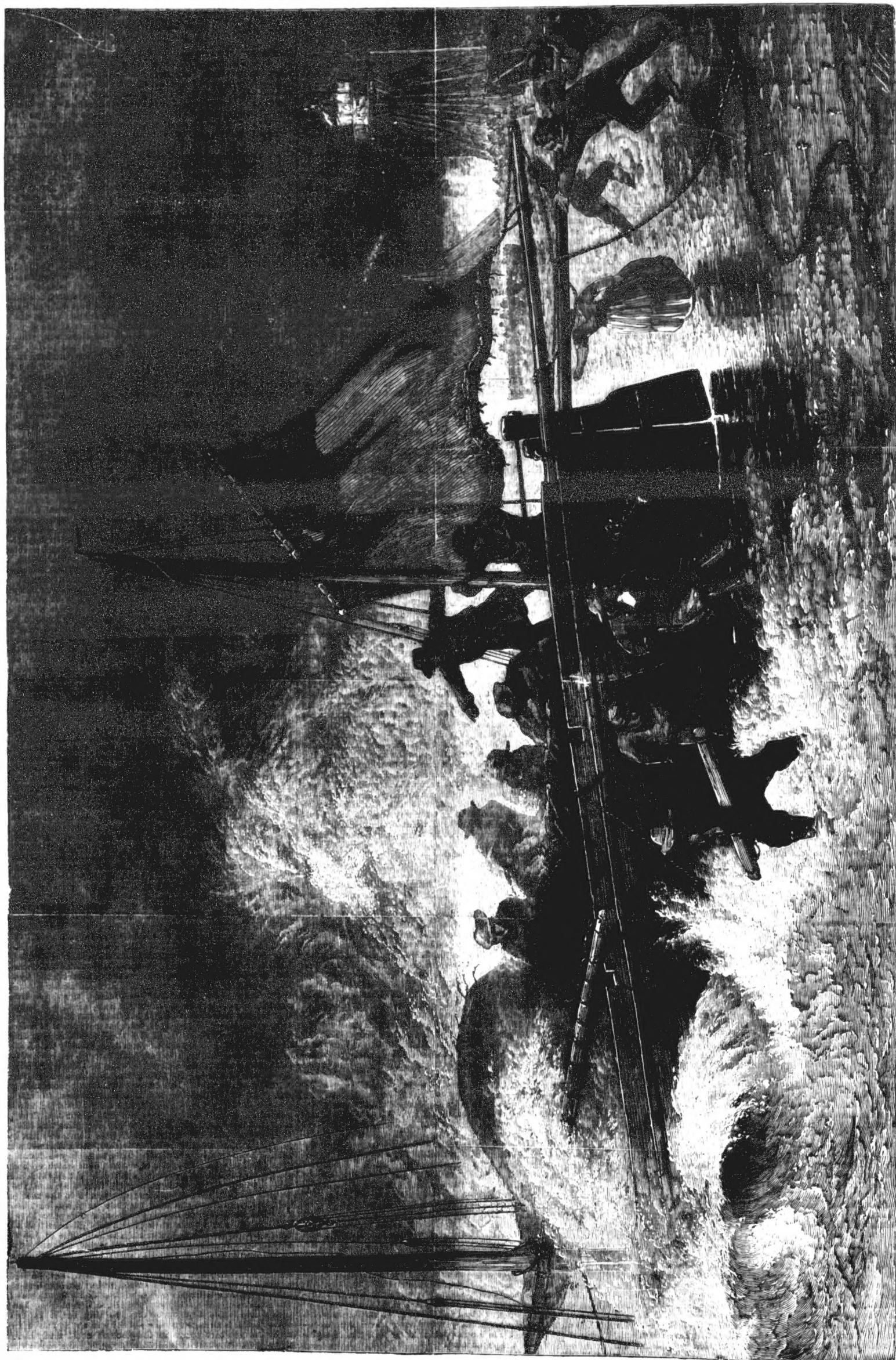
GREAT ROBBERY AT A BULLION DEALER'S IN  
LOMBARD-STREET.

REPORTED LOSS OF £25,000.

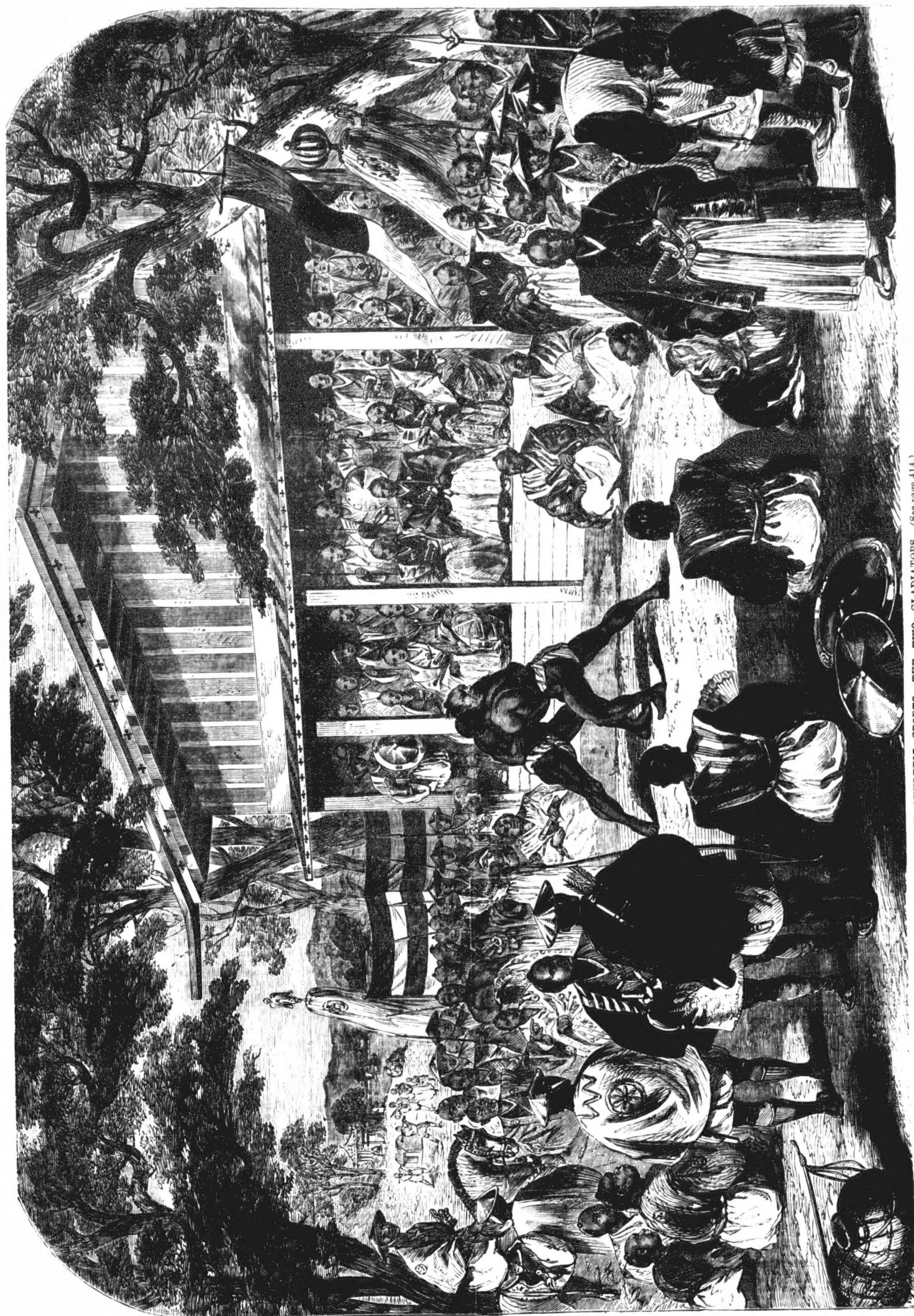
A ROBBERY of a vast amount of bullion, notes, and other valuable property, was discovered on Monday morning to have been committed at the offices of Messrs. Baum and Son, bullion dealers and money changers, situate at 58, Lombard-street, adjoining the church of St. Edmund the King and Martyr, on the north side of the thoroughfare. The circumstances connected with the affair are altogether of a most extraordinary character, and as the facts became known the event created the greatest interest and excitement among the numerous banking and other establishments in the City.

Mr. Baum, sen., has been in business in the City for nearly forty years. His eldest son is in partnership with him, and he has two other sons engaged in the office, which with a clerk, and a porter, a lad, comprised the whole staff of the firm. Mr. Baum occupied the shop and cellar of the above-named house, the upper portion of the premises being let as offices to various firms of great respectability, and at night the place is left in charge of the housekeeper, her husband, and daughter, persons of good character. The practice usually pursued at the establishment of Mr. Baum at the close of the business of the day was to deposit the bullion, notes, and other valuable securities in a large iron safe in what was called the strong-room, built in the cellar. It has an arched roof, and the walls are of brickwork. It appears there is only one set of keys connected with the strong-room, and, according to the inquiries which have been instituted, it seems that Mr. Baum, sen., left Lombard-street early on Saturday afternoon, leaving his son the partner and another son in the office to attend to the usual arrangements on the close of the day. The last to leave was Mr. Adolphus Baum, the eldest son, who, after locking up the place, appeared, at a subsequent period, to have handed the keys of the strong-room to his brother, in order to give them to his father, which he did on the Sunday at his residence at Camberwell when he went to dine with him; and it may here be noticed that Mr. Baum had a dog, which was left to range about the office in Lombard-street at night and on Sunday, and the police describe the animal to have been most vigilant in his watch on the premises, for on the door being touched at any hour of the night the dog would be immediately on the alert, and set up a most angry barking.

About half-past eight o'clock on Monday morning, Mr. Baum, sen., came to business as usual. The office was entered by a door in the passage leading to the up-stairs offices, adjoining the church. The door was secured by two cross bars and a patent padlock, which appeared to be perfect and safe. The office was opened, and Mr. Baum then proceeded with his porter, the lad, down into the cellar to unlock the strong-room, the staircase to the cellar being only accessible from the shop. On attempting to open the door he found some impediment in the upper lock which forced the bolt, and at the same moment he also perceived that the lower keyhole had been subjected to some violence, and a small bar which covered the main lock had been torn off. The door, notwithstanding these marks of violence, appeared secure and fast, but as was subsequently ascertained, it was really unlocked, although closed. The porter, who was holding a candle to assist his master in opening the door, here called out that a lot of the brickwork of the side wall of the strong room which divided it from a coal cellar was lying on the ground, and on Mr. Baum going forward he discovered that a hole had been broken through the wall, nine or ten inches in thickness, into the strong room, and large enough to admit a full-grown person to crawl through. It immediately occurred to him that some burglar had broken into the place, and he told the lad to get into the room through the hole and see what had occurred. He did so, and found the large iron safe open, and the whole of the valuable contents, variously estimated at from £23,000 to £25,000, gone. The discovery of the robbery, as may be readily imagined, created considerable excitement amongst the numerous banking houses in Lombard-street and neighbourhood, and on the arrival of the City detectives the matter was at once taken in hand and thoroughly investigated. That the firm had lost the whole of the treasure was a fact beyond doubt; but the way in which the robbery was carried out convinced the police that the guilty party or parties had acquired a knowledge of the internal arrangements, and that the place had not been violently entered by burglars from without. Among other things it was suggested that the thieves might have concealed themselves in the office when it was closed; but on a locksmith examining the interior of the patent lock of the side door, it is stated that sufficient was seen to show that it had been recently taken to pieces—whether for the purpose of enabling a key to be made to open it, or some other object, remains to be learned. The next matter which excited the closest scrutiny was the manner in which the strong-room had been entered, and the iron safe opened. The safe is a very large one, between three and four feet square. The exterior bore no trace of violence having been used in opening it. Three or four new crow-bars or "jemmies," it should be mentioned, were found in the safe-room, and the edges showed that they had been used in breaking through the wall, but there were no corresponding marks on the safe to show that they had been used in forcing it, and the only disfigurement was the displacement of some ornamental brickwork round the edge. The locksmiths, who was called in by the police to assist in the examination, expressed an opinion that the safe had been opened by a key, but the interior or inside lining of the door containing a portion of the lock had been taken bodily out, indeed, unscrewed from the outer frame and thrown down on the floor, when, it is suggested, that an iron bar or some weapon had been put in the side of the lock, which was thus torn open, for what purpose it is difficult to tell. The next thing that excited some attention was that the iron door leading to the strong-room was actually unlocked; and why an entrance should have been made through the brickwork, and added to the noise and their trouble, when the thieves had evidently the means of opening the strong-door, is also a matter that has created much surprise. In a corner of the strong-room are a pile of bullion-boxes, all bearing marks and addresses to merchants abroad. The boxes are all empty, and a significant fact in connection with them is, that they have not been disturbed. The police continued the examination as to the way the place was left. The business portion of the shop is entered from Lombard-street by two folding doors, secured by bolts, cross bars, and over them a longitudinal bar secured by padlock. This padlock was found to be missing altogether. The bolts of the half door which opened were drawn, and the door temporarily secured by a new catch lock, so that a person leaving and pulling the door after him, the lock would catch, and the door be apparently secure to the next policeman who came round and tried the place, as it was customary for the officer on the beat to do every hour or so. The police have taken this lock off, and it is in their possession. Mention has already been made of the dog which was left in the office of the firm at night. The housekeeper and those who passed up and down the passage in the course of Saturday night and Sunday, remark that they did not remember hearing the dog bark, as was his practice, during that time, and when the place was opened on Monday morning it was found that the animal had apparently been tied up somewhere with a leather strap, while over its mouth was found the remains of some sticky composition, as if something had been placed over it to stifle the noise of its barking, but, if that had been the object, it is strange that the animal was not at once destroyed, as the crowbars found in the place it could easily have been dispatched.



THE RECENT GALES.—LAUNCH OF A YAWL AT YARMOUTH TO THE RESCUE OF A SHIPWRECKED CREW. (See page 410.)



JAPANESE ATHLETIC SPORTS.—THE TWO GLADIATORS. (See page 414.)

## Theatricals, Music, etc.

**HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE**—On Monday evening last, a young lady, Miss Susan Galton—niece, we believe, to Miss Louisa Pyne—made a very promising *début* as Amisa in "Le Nonnambula." Her voice is manifestly undeveloped and she has still much to learn, but despite these drawbacks, there was very much of promise in her performances. Her voice is remarkably sympathetic; her singing, whenever her executive powers are not overtaxed, is distinguished by very fine taste; and, although she is evidently unused to the stage, her lively and animated gestures denote that she has histrionic as well as musical capability. No sooner was Miss Galton's exceptionally petite figure caught sight of in the opening scene, than she was welcomed by a body of warm admirers, whose plaudits encouraged her in each successive act to increased exertion, and who continually showered bouquets and wreaths on the stage; the gallant Elvino finally himself encircling her fair young forehead with one of these tributary coronets. Her most commendable effort was in the sleep-walking scene of the last act, which was equally marked by good taste and genuine feeling. Miss Galton's *début* was so favourable, that we do not hesitate to recommend her not to be tempted by her success to overtax her strength. Mr. Swift, as Elvino, repeated the popular air, "Still so gently o'er me stealing." Mr. Penna essayed the not too difficult impersonation of the Count; Miss Hiles was a quiet Lisa, and Madame Barrington a bustling Theresa. The really fine orchestra, conducted by Signor Ardit, was irreproachable throughout. "Faust" has been performed two nights during the week, and will be repeated again this evening.

**COVENT GARDEN**—The Royal English Opera Company produced, on Saturday, a new one act opera, called "The Bride of Song," composed by Mr. Benedict, which achieved a decided success. The story is that of a young romantic girl who is passionately fond of music, and falls in love with an officer merely because she thinks him a great composer, the great composer all the while being in reality her own cousin, who is compelled to hide his great gifts to keep in his possession the property given him by his uncle under certain strange conditions. Directly the young girl learns that it is Cousin Aldebert, not Captain Hannibal, who is the celebrated composer, she transfers her affections to him, the difficulty being the less as her heart has a preference for her cousin. The personages—four in number—were sustained by Miss Thirlwall, Madame Fanny Huddart, Mr. Henry Hall, and Mr. Alberto Lawrence. The best pieces in the opera are a duet for soprano and tenor, and a trio for soprano, tenor, and bass. The artists all sang well; Miss Thirlwall more especially distinguished herself by the unaffected ease and sprightliness of her acting and the correctness of her singing. At the fall of the curtain there was great applause, and Mr. Benedict was called on and received with the heartiest acclamations. The directors are entitled to especial praise for the energy and spirit with which they exert themselves. A new opera, by Mr. G. A. Osborne, the well-known professor of the pianoforte, will shortly be put into rehearsal, and will be followed by another new work from the pen of Mr. Henry Leslie. The directors are also determined to try an opera by Mr. Frank Mori.

**HAYMARKET**—A three-act play, called "Sunny Vale Farm," has been received with some little favour at this establishment; but as it is taken from the same German play upon which the opera of "Helvylia" is founded, we need not again recapitulate the plot. It was understood to have been brought out on purpose for Middlemarch to be brought more prominently before the public; but she has really so little to do, that the audience feels no little disappointment when the play is over.

**LYCEUM**—On Monday evening, "Guy Blas" was represented for the first time at this theatre, and Mr. Fechter reappeared in that character which some four years previously he had selected for his professional *début* in this country, which immediately secured the favour of that London public of which the French actor in his very early days had a claim to be considered as a small component part. A numerous and fashionable assemblage indicated by so many signs of admiration the pleasure they derived from witnessing the resumption of the character, that the lessee will probably remodel an announcement which limits the performance of the play to merely twelve nights. Those who have not yet seen Mr. Fechter's Guy Blas have yet to become acquainted with a notable example of histrio-nomic excellence, notwithstanding it is still marred by his Franco-English pronunciation. The drama has been placed on the stage with particular regard to the splendour and appropriateness of the scenic appliances; and, with Mr. Rydoras the malignant and revengeful Don Galluste, and Miss Carlotta Leclercq as the royal lady who is the intended victim of his machinations, very tolerable representatives are found for the two personages shaping the fortunes of our hero. The latter character, however, we have seen performed far better. To sustain the lead at the Lyceum requires more talent we should imagine, than this lady possesses. We must not omit to mention Mrs. Winstanley, who was warmly greeted on her re-appearance.

**ADELPHI**—A new drama, from the French, has been produced here, under the title of "The Workmen of Paris; or, the Drama of the Wise Shop." The piece is of unusual length, lasting over four hours, but the exciting tableaux—nine in number—the scenery, and the well constructed plot keep the audience pretty well riveted.

**SURREY**—Another new drama, called "Mandarin, the Robber of France," has been produced here, and played in conjunction with "The Orange Girl," so that there is ample excitement nightly for the crowded audiences assembled.

**CITY OF LONDON**—After a round of Shaksperian and other legitimate characters, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Holt have this week delighted an East-end audience in their favourite parts in "The Spirit Captain." Every night these admirable artists have appeared they have been loudly applauded. The afterpieces has been "Fanny Wyndham."

**ST. MARTIN'S HALL**—On Saturday evening the first of a series of concerts, established with the intention, it is said, of affording three hours' rational amusement for the outlay of £1, took place at St. Martin's Hall. The entertainment was of an exceedingly varied character, comprising comic, serious, vocal and instrumental music. Miss Rosina Collins, the well-known violinist, played with her usual ability some solos. The Danish vocalists and dancers who were so well received at Julian's concerts, also appeared, and were much applauded. There is a choir of fifty voices, and a band of about thirty. The hall is tastefully decorated, the major part being left for those who chose to promenade, and the galleries to those who preferred a seat. Every effort seems to have been made to produce a much better class of entertainment than is usually offered at the price. There is no smoking allowed, and only such refreshments provided as can be obtained at theatres and similar places of amusement. The attendance on Saturday was exceedingly numerous, and augurs for this undertaking a very successful future.

**EXCELSIOR! EXCELSIOR!** FAMILY SAWING AND EMBROIDERING MACHINES. For every home, are the simplest, cheapest and best, doing every variety of domestic and fancy work in a superior manner. Lists free. Wright and Mann, 148, Holborn Bars, London. Manufactory, Ipswich.—[Advertisement.]

## THE DAVENPORT BROTHERS.

[From a Correspondent.]

These public performers gave a private exhibition on Saturday evening. Mr. Edmund Yates having passed some severe strictures on Dr. Nichols, for having written a biography of the Davenports, was challenged to appoint a committee to examine into their alleged "manifestations" and the result was a gathering of from thirty to forty ladies and gentlemen, at the Hanover-square Rooms. Among those present were Mr. W. P. Frith, R.A., Mr. Groswick, R.A., Dr. Henry Thompson, Captain Arthur Lewis (of the 88th Middlesex, Artists' Corp.) Mr. Draper, Messrs. Pearson and Ormead Hill, Mr. Window, and Mr. J. O. Parkhouse. Mr. Yates appointed Professor Anderson's treasurer and rope-trick performer, Mr. Sutton, and Mr. Bachofner, of the Coliseum, to act as a tying sub-committee, and the ordinary cabinet tricks were then gone through. The only incidents worth recording at this stage are that one of the Davenports complained of Mr. Sutton's trying as cruel, and had the knots slightly modified; that Mr. Bachofner thought the cord tied by him had been loosened when the cabinet doors were opened after the instruments had been worked and thrown about, and that the final untying occupied fifteen minutes instead of the usual two or three. The whole of this portion of the entertainment was unsatisfactory enough. The performers refused to accede to a suggestion that fresh holes should be bored in the cabinet seat, but accepted, and were tied with a new rope produced unexpectedly by Mr. Pearson Hill, and showed hands and made noises with their usual dexterity. But the difference between them and their various rivals, now exhibiting in different parts of the metropolis, was not sufficiently marked to be interesting. After an hour and a half had been spent in this fashion, and the patience of many present was nearly exhausted, it was announced that the proceedings were at an end, and that no dark scene, the very thing most of the spectators had come to see, would be attempted. The next "manifestation" was loud grumbling and intense dissatisfaction on the part of the audience, and these phenomena were very palpable and unmistakable indeed. Mr. Sutton, who throughout the evening consistently endeavoured to obtrude himself and his opinions upon the attention of people who only wished him to the knots, shouted out offers to bet hundreds of pounds, and eagerly proposed to be tied up. But he did his work efficiently notwithstanding, as was proved by the time we had to wait before the brothers showed themselves unbound. It was not until quite two-thirds of the company, including the obnoxious Sutton and Mr. Bachofner, had left, that the managers relented and announced that Mr. W. Davenport and Mr. Fay had consented to give a dark scene after all. This portion of the show is so excessively clever and ingenious, that it may well be asked why the Brothers Davenport do not confine themselves to it, give up the cabinet tricks as unworthy of their talents, renounce all pretensions to the "spiritual," and dispense with the mock scientific jargon of their showman, Dr. Ferguson, whose "all talk" as to the progress of chemistry, photography, and steam, furnishing reasons for doing conjuring tricks in the dark, is far more irritating than instructive. The trained skill which can make guitars float in the air, twanging the while, can smartly pat heads and pinch legs, can enable its possessors to be securely tied with ropes carefully sealed, and permit every conceivable precaution—such as sketching round the feet, and close after scrutiny of the knots—and can utterly puzzle a severely critical audience after all, can surely afford to challenge public curiosity without hinting at the supernatural. With hands tightly tied to the back of his chair, Mr. Fay, whose performance seemed to us more surprising than that of either of the Davenports, was divested of his own coat, and invested in a paletot belonging to Mr. Yates, in each case without the seal on the wrist-knots being broken. Pinching and pats from hands, and blows from floating guitars, were felt with greater or less severity by all present, and though, as each visitor's hands were occupied in holding a neighbour's, clutching or striking were out of the question, many vigorous and well-directed kicks were fruitlessly expended on the air. Out of the remnant of the committee who remained none offered a feasible explanation of any of the tricks, which were frequently compared to the best efforts of Hindin or Frikell, and certainly, so far as we know, none dreamt of attributing them to anything but clever conjuring. The inference is that the Davenports, or their manager, would do well to reconsider the tactics they adopt. At present the assumption of "spiritual aid" and the bunkum talk about "phenomena" and "developments" prevent the general public patronising what it believes to be a gross imposture. It is not too late to remedy this, and if the Davenports and Mr. Fay would but make up their minds to exhibit on their own merits, and on the footing of skilled experts, they might yet retrieve what must be regarded as a blunder, and fill their coffers from the pockets of that large class who are ever willing to pay to be well amused.

## THE RECENT GALES—LAUNCH OF A NORTH SEA YACHT.

We give, on page 408, an illustration of an interesting and most exciting incident, continually taking place on the east coasts of England during heavy gales, and those of late have been most disastrous. The yawls of Yarmouth, Orfordness, Cromer, &c., are well known. They are strongly built, of great length—sixty feet long and ten feet beam is an ordinary proportion—and are entirely without decks. They have three masts—the foremast well forward, mainmast about amidships, and the mizen close to the stern; and the rig is that of an ordinary lugger.

The boats are hauled up high and dry on the beach; but are always kept ready for launching. The way the boats are manned is this: the beachmen form themselves into companies at Yarmouth and Lowestoft, and employ one or two hands to be always on the watch for vessels striking on the sands, or hoisting signals of distress.

The moment a ship is observed to be in peril, the alarm is given, and those of the company who happen to be at home immediately proceed to get the yawl launched, and are soon away to the wreck. Several of these yawls are perhaps being launched at the same time; and then it is all excitement as to which will reach the vessel first, and get the greatest share of the prize.

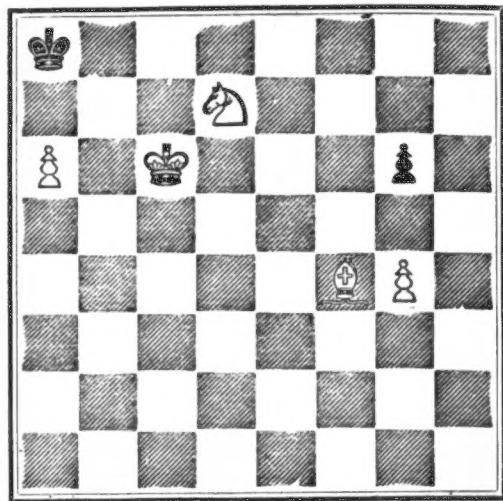
**DESERTERS FROM THE FEDERAL NAVY**—The descriptions of the sailors of the American frigate Niagara, now at anchor off Antwerp, continue, notwithstanding that many of them are recaptured, and that the commodore has adopted the most severe measures to keep his unfaithful crew together. It is stated that at least forty men are missing at present. All sorts of schemes are resorted to in order to escape the vigilance of the Belgian police. Some change their clothes and travel in civilian costume as far as the extreme limits of Belgium on the Dutch frontier, which they seek to cross at every opportunity. Others proceed directly into the country, buy blouses and other articles from the villagers, and then endeavour to reach their destination by the most unfrequented routes. Others again adopt bolder means, annex any shore boat they can find unguarded, drop down the Schild, and embarking at Flushing on board any vessel bound for England, leave the boat to its fate. Twelve of the dismounted marines actually seized the Custom-house boat a few evenings since, and sailed in it for their favourite port of embarkation.

**TEA**—Encouraged teas are now supplied by Messrs. Baker and Baker, Tea Merchants, London, through their agents in town and country. These teas combine fine flavour with lasting strength, and are more wholesome than the tea in ordinary use hence their great demand.—[Advertisement.]

## Chess

PROBLEM NO. 216—By F. G. BAINGER, ESQ.

Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in four moves.

Game between Messrs. J. and K.

- | White.               | Black.                    |
|----------------------|---------------------------|
| 1. P to K 4          | 1. P to K 8               |
| 2. P to Q 4          | 2. P to Q 4               |
| 3. P takes P         | 3. P takes P              |
| 4. K to K 8          | 4. P to Q B 4 (a)         |
| 5. B to Q Kt 5 (ch)  | 5. B to Q 2               |
| 6. Q to K 2 (ch) (b) | 6. Q to K 2               |
| 7. Castles           | 7. Q takes Q              |
| 8. B takes Q         | 8. P takes P              |
| 9. R to K square     | 9. B to K 2               |
| 10. Kt takes P       | 10. Kt to Q B 8           |
| 11. Kt to Q Kt 5     | 11. Castles               |
| 12. P to Q B 3       | 12. P to Q R 3            |
| 13. Kt to Q 4        | 13. B to Q B 4            |
| 14. B to K 3         | 14. B to Q 3              |
| 15. B to K B 3       | 15. Kt to K 2             |
| 16. Kt takes Kt      | 16. B takes Kt            |
| 17. B to Q ht 6      | 17. Q R to K Ktsquare (c) |
| 18. P to Q R 4       | 18. P to K R 4            |
| 19. Kt to Q 2        | 19. P to K Kt 4           |
| 20. P to K Kt 3      | 20. P to K B 4            |
| 21. P to Q B 4       | 21. K to Q 2              |
| 22. B to Q 4         | 22. R to K 3              |
| 23. P to Q B 5       | 23. B to B 2              |
| 24. R to Q R 3       | 24. P to K B 5            |
| 25. P to K Kt 4      | 25. R to K 3              |
| 26. R takes R        | 26. K takes R             |
| 27. R to B square    | 27. K to B 2              |
| 28. P to Q Kt 3      | 28. P to K B 5 (d)        |
| 29. P to K R 3       | 29. R to K Kt 3           |
| 30. R to K square    | 30. B to Q R 4            |
| 31. R to K 2         | 31. B takes Kt            |
| 32. R takes B        | 32. R to K 3              |
| 33. K to K B square  | 33. Kt to Kt square       |
| 34. B to K R 8       | 34. B to K square         |
| 35. R to K 2 (e)     | 35. R takes K             |
| 36. K takes B        | 36. K to K 3              |
| 37. K to Q 3         | 37. B to K square         |
| 38. B to K Kt 7      | 38. Kt to K 2             |
| 39. B to Q B 8       | 39. B to K Kt 3 (ch)      |
| 40. K to Q 2         | 40. B to K 5              |
| 41. B takes B        | 41. P takes B             |
| 42. K to K 2         | 42. Kt to Q 4             |
| 43. B to Q 2         | 43. K to K 4              |
| 44. P to K B 3       | 44. P takes P (ch)        |
| 45. K takes P        | 45. K to Q 5              |
| 46. B to Q R 5       | 46. Kt to K B 3           |
| 47. B to Q 8         | 47. Kt to K R 2           |
| 48. B to K 7         | 48. K to Q 4              |
| 49. P to Q Kt 4      | 49. K to K 3              |

Drawn game.

(a) This is not generally considered so good as B to Q 8 or K Kt to B 8.

(b) This check is not advisable. He should rather have taken B with B checking, afterwards Castling.

(c) A somewhat extraordinary coup.

(d) Hastily played. Black's chance of winning depends greatly on his power of forcing an opening on the King's side with these Pawns.

(e) B takes K P (ch) would clearly have lost a piece.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 220.

- | White.           | Black.       |
|------------------|--------------|
| 1. R to K 5 (ch) | 1. K takes R |
| 2. R to B 6      | 2. Any move  |
| 3. R or B mates  |              |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 221.

- | 1. R checks             | 1. R covers  |
|-------------------------|--------------|
| 2. Kt to Q Kt 5         | 2. R takes B |
| 3. Kt to Q B 7 (dis ch) | 3. K moves   |
| 4. R mates              |              |

## Sporting.

## BETTING AT TATTERSALLS.

TWO THOUSAND.—5 to 1 on the field (off); 6 to 1 bar one (off). THE DERBY.—11 to 2 agst Mr. Merry's Liddington (t); 12 to 1 agst Mr. W. I'Anson's Breadalbane (t); 100 to 6 agst Mr. Naylor's Chattanooga (off); 22 to 1 agst Lord Stamford's Archimedes (t); 25 to 1 agst Lord Glasgow's Brother to Minnie (t); 33 to 1 agst Sir Joseph Hawley's Bedminster (t); 35 to 1 agst Mr. W. I'Anson's Broomeslaw (t); 40 to 1 agst Mr. H. Melville's Buck (t); 40 to 1 agst Lord Westmoreland's Brahma (t); 66 to 1 agst Mr. Naylor's Congress (t); 66 to 1 agst Captain John White's Joker (t); 8000 to 60 agst Mr. A. Taylor's Peppermint (t); 600 even on Liddington winning the Derby, against his winning the Two Thousand.

## Law and Police.

**POLICE COURTS**  
**BOW STREET.**

A RAILROAD ROW.—The Rev. Archdeacon Smith, vicar of Erith, appeared to answer a summons charging him with an assault on Mr. John Joseph Toule, solicitor, in a carriage on the North Kent Rail-way, at the Charing-cross Station. Mr. Seigh (instructed by Mr. Louis Jones, of Lewis and Lewis, Esq., pleas) appeared for the complainant, and Mr. Inderwick for the defence. The complainant, Mr. John Joseph Toule, said: I am a solicitor in London, and for the last nine years have resided at Abbey Wood, in the parish of Erith. Defendant is the vicar of that parish. I was introduced to him a few months before I went to live at Abbey Wood. I am a season-ticket holder, and am in the habit of travelling to and from the London-bridge or Charing-cross Station, according to my own convenience. I have not for the last three years been in the habit of personally associating with the defendant. On the evening of the 22d November, at about 5.30, I was in a carriage at the Charing-cross Station on the point of starting. I was reading an evening paper. I laid the paper aside for a moment, and then saw the defendant getting into the carriage. I took no notice of him, but went on reading the paper. Presently I heard him say, "Are you Mr. Toule?" I replied, "Yes," but did not make any further observation. The train was then in motion. I had, as usual, laid the paper down when the train started, as I cannot read with comfort while it is going on. Upon my saying that I was Mr. Toule he said: "Then take that," at the same time poking at me with his stick or umbrella. I felt the end of it touch my body. I put up my hand to ward the blow off, and the point of the stick first struck my hand, and produced a bruise which still appears there. I cut up my hands to push him away from me, and he then struck me a smart blow with his stick on the temple, the effect of which I felt for some days. I laid hold of him and secured him as well as I could, trying to hold him down on his seat, until we arrived at the London-bridge Station. As we approached the station I called "Police" and one of the inspectors came to the door and entered the carriage. He got between us and having seized Mr. Smith pushed him back into the seat. When the train stopped I stated what had happened, and said to the defendant: "You tried to serve me the same as Mather served Mr. Brigg." He kicked me in the stomach in the presence of the inspector. I said I would give him in charge, and he said he would give me in charge. I gave my card to the inspector. I went to my solicitor the next day, and instructed him to take out a summons. Mr. Inderwick severely cross-examined the witness, but without in any way affecting his testimony. He believed the train usually stopped at Blackfriars. Could not say whether it stopped there on this occasion, but if it did it could only have been for a moment. Nobody came to the door of the carriage. Could not say whether he called out or not, but was under the impression that he did. The scuffle was going on all the while. Called out very loud at London Bridge, because he believed that he had called out at Blackfriars and hadn't been heard. Had not spoken to Mr. Smith for about three years. The difference between them commenced in 1830. Mr. Webb, an inspector at the London-bridge Station, deposed that he noticed the arrival of the train in question. He was standing on the platform and saw two gentlemen struggling together in a first-class carriage. He jumped from the platform on to the train and got into the carriage. The train was still in motion. He heard complainant say, "You scoundrel you would have served me as Mather did Mr. Brigg, if assistance had not come." Thinking from that observation that Mr. Smith must be the aggressor, witness "coloured" him, and forced him into his seat. By that time the train had stopped. Witness called for assistance. Mr. Toule got out of the carriage, as he did so Mr. Smith kicked him in the stomach. Witness was quite sure that it was done intentionally. Each wanted to give the other in custody. Mr. Toule gave his card. Mr. Smith refused to do so. Witness was acquainted with both gentlemen. Mr. Fawcett said the independent evidence satisfied him that an assault had been committed. Defendant had evidently lost his temper, and behaved himself in a manner not becoming a clergyman. He felt this was a case that must be dealt with severely, as the defendant was one of a class who, above all others, ought to control themselves, and he felt he should not do justice by imposing less than the full penalty of £5, or fourteen days' imprisonment. Mr. Smith said it was hard upon him to be a witness without an opportunity of saying one word. If he could speak when he would say would be in the interest of justice. Mr. Seigh said Mr. Smith had been very ably represented by counsel. Mr. Fawcett was not re-cross-examined.

WESTMINSTER

**A TROUBLESOME CUSTOMER.**—Mr. Thomas Lloyd, of 75, Cadogan-place, Chelsea, a captain of the Artillery, was charged with assaulting George Holland, a servant to the Henry Gable, boiler, of Burlington-gardens. The complainant, George Holland, said he was in the employment of Mr. Gable's brazier, of Burlington-gardens, and took an order of the defendant for eight shirts, to be delivered at his house. The witness merely knew him through purchasing two small articles at different times. On the 24th ult. he went with the defendant, amounting to £3 6s., to defendant's lodgings, having received a special order from his employer to have each on delivery yesterdays, as they had had information about the defendant which rendered such a course necessary. He saw the defendant, and showed him the goods, at the same time handing him the bill. Captain Lloyd said he could not pay him then, and requested him to call next day. The witness then said he had strict orders from his employers not to leave the things without the money. Defendant said, "Do they doubt me, then?" The witness informed him that they did. Upon this the defendant became violent, and endeavoured to get the parcel out of his hand, in doing which he tore the buttons off the witness' waistcoat and overcoat. He shook the witness, and then struck him so violent a blow in the face that he knocked him backwards out of the passage, and the witness fell on his back on the stone steps, injuring his arm. He called for the police, but they declined to take the charge. Two police constables were called, Richard Lloyd, 46 B, and Thomas Mare, 148 B, who proved that they heard cries of "Police!" and on proceeding to the defendant's house they found complaint on his back on the doorstep and the defendant at the door with a candle in his hand. The complainant's coat and waistcoat were torn, and the brown paper parcel also, and he wished to give the defendant in charge for striking him; but as there were no marks of violence they could not take him. The defendant said he had made a disturbance and been put out. Both constables also proved that a friend of the defendant's said that if no one was there he would give compensation, and bidding. Compensation was quite sober. Mr. Seale here recommended some arrangement; but as the parties could not agree, the case proceeded. Mr. Hutchinson, for defendant, said he should be able to prove by a witness that complainant came rushing into the house at twelve at night and said, "Captain Lloyd, I have got you now," and presented the shirt and bill refusing to leave until it was paid. There was a lady ill in the house, and as he made a great disturbance defendant ejected him. He thought he was justified in so doing by Mr. Christopher Marriot, a retired officer of the East India Company, said he lived at 40, Walcot-street, Brompton, and accompanied defendant home that night, but did not go into the house. While he was on the step the complainant rushed into the house, and said in an importunate manner, "Captain Lloyd, I have found you at last." He also said that he would speak to the defendant when he (witness) was gone. He was leaving when he heard a great noise and alteration, and defendant said, "You ought to speak to the defendant when he (witness) was gone. He was leaving the house." He (witness) then heard a whistle, and two policemen came up. The complainant was then standing on the doorstep. He wished to give Captain Lloyd into custody for striking him. He was not down but standing up. The police would not take the charge; it was a quarter past twelve at night. In cross-examination by Mr. Smyth, witness said he had left the East India Company's service in 1854, and had been since dependent on his friends, and what he had made. He was a bankrupt ten years ago. He and Captain Lloyd did nothing in the way of "fixing kite," and he would swear they had never "done a bill" together. The defendant had very lately been bankrupt; about four months ago he was in Whitechapel-street, but witness was not there with him. He did not remember making use of the words alleged by both the constables, but was not sure he did not use them. Mr. Seale said it was, perhaps, not agreed for a gentleman to be waited on at so late an hour with shirts, but what had been said in Mr. Marriot's cross-examination furnished good grounds for the accusations of complainant's master. The evidence of the complainant and the two policemen was straightforward, but Mr. Marriot's story did not satisfactorily contradict them. The defendant was fined 50s. and one guinea costs, with an alternative of fourteen days' imprisonment. The fine and costs were paid.

Mrs. LIPPER'S "UNSATISFACTORINESS."—A gentleman came to the court, and pre-enting himself to Mr. S. E., said that he much wished the benefit of his platon resp'g abg a matter from which he experienced much unease. The immediate cause of his complaint was smokey emanations. Mr. S. E. good humoredly remarked that Mr. A. Lipper appeared to have had more experience on that matter than himself, and inquired how it was imagined that he could possibly be of any service in such a state of "unsatisfactoriness." Applicant observed that his desire was to know—not exactly how to get rid of the smoke, although that would be very gratifying.

ing, but whether he was bound to continue in possession of the house and pay rent while it was rendered a most uninhabitable by the enemies smoking. Mr. Sible said how long he had been in the house. Applicant A part of last winter and during the past summer. Mr. Sible alluded to a decision in which might be found the law on the subject, but then the case was very troublesome very offensive looking—no sign of the "ladybird" appearance. A gentleman took a hand swarming with these insects, and I immediately receded possessed of him. It was held in law that he was right, but when he left the day began to bite, while applicant had remained in the smoke. Appellee pointed out that he had done so from a supposition that the nuisance of which he complained would be abolished by some remedy being resorted to. Mr. Sible pointed out that it was a very difficult question of law. It was not a matter affecting the public peace, and therefore not within his jurisdiction. It was to be observed that unbrought opinions were not good for much, but he should think applicant was not justified in leaving his house, without the permission

MARYLEBONE.

**CLEVER CAPTURE OF A BURGLAR IN FEMALE ATTIRE.**—A powerful fellow named Ed ward Kins, was brought up handcuffed, charged with burglary. Matthew Hayes, police-constable 81 B, deposed: At half-past one this morning I was in the Regent's Park-road, where I saw the prisoner, who was in female attire in company of another man not now in custody. From the prisoner's manner of walking, I thought it was rather curious, and followed her for thirty yards. I then turned my lamp on to the prisoner's legs, and saw he had a pair of dark trousers underneath the gown. I went in front and took the two into custody, and asked what the prisoner had got under his arm. The other man asked me what I meant, and appeared to be quite indignant. A struggle then ensued, and the other man got away. I held the prisoner till assistance came, when the prisoner "rapped a buncle." Mr. Yardley: What have you done with the female attire? Witness: I have it here. On the way to the station-house he took some spoons from his pocket, and said that was all the silver he had found, and I had better take that. He also said he dare say he should spend a good many Christmas-mass in prison, and he should be satisfied with a seven year. Mr. Yardley: What are the spoons? Witness: Three silver ones. William Barry, 99 S said: I heard a rattle spring this morning, and on going to the spot from whence the sound proceeded I saw the prisoner in custody of last witness. On the way to the station he said the "crack" was done two houses from where he took him. He said he got in at the back, and came out the same way. Hayes was recalled, and said: On going back to the house I found some rope tied to the iron bars of the window, and this was so screwed round as to bring the bars together, and thus make an aperture sufficiently large for a man to get in. The window inside had no fastening, and was lifted up. Near to the outside of the window was found a bottle of treacle and a sheet of brown paper spread over with treacle. This is what burglars use to put over the glass when they want to break it to gain admittance so as to avoid noise. The property produced was identified by Elizabeth Anne Thomas, the servant of the house. The prisoner, who seemed to enjoy the alias of his being in female attire, was remanded.

WORSHI~~E~~ STREET

A SAD STORY.—Joseph Bodney Martin, a gentlemanly youth, was charged on remand with having stolen thirty-two sovereigns, the money of Mrs. Sarah Martin, his mother. Clerk: The prisoner was charged, I believe, upon his own confession; was it not so? Constable: Yes, sir; his mother is now in court. The remand was for the purpose of a communication being made to his friends. An elderly lady stepped into the witness-box, and the instant she turned her head towards the dock he said it in a whispering voice. Magistrate: Is this your son? Mrs. Martin: He is my son. Magistrate: He has stated that he took the money from a chest at your residence. Mrs. Martin: It is quite true, sir—at Greenwich. Clerk: At Greenwich where he must be sent before the magistrate there. Mrs. Martin (anxiously). But, sir, will I not press the case; I cannot prosecute my son. Magistrate: When did he leave his home, and for what—was there any quarrel? Mrs. Martin: Not anything occurred worth mentioning; he left on the 8th October last. Pleasuror was discharged after a short examination.

**VIOLENT ASSAULT AND ROBBERY** — Thomas Conner, aged 35, recognised by Keenwood and Sergeant Duraway, of the H division, as having been before convicted of felony, was charged before Mr. Coke with being concerned with several other men, whose left arm was suspended in a sling. Mr. Thomas Baker, who, it was said, had been held half-past eleven and twelve o'clock, was going towards his residence in Judd-street, Mile-end, when, just as he had passed the corner of Old Broad-street, Mr. Conner, who had followed him, struck him on the head with a stone, and then, as he fell, snatched from him a pocket-handkerchief containing £100.

I had got to the end of O'bea-street, Whitechapel, five men, who were together, suddenly came up and attacked me. The prisoner, whom I can swear to as being one of the men, grasped me by the neck and pressed my throat so hard that he completely choked me, and I suffered great pain in consequence for several days afterwards. While the prisoner was holding me in this way another man, whom I could clearly recognise if I saw him, thrust his hand into my right hand, took a pocket, and stole out of it two sovereigns, two half sovereigns, and a quantity of silver, but I do not know how much. Two others then came round to my left side, and I felt the hand of one of them in that trouser-pocket, in which I had my waist wrapped up in a handkerchief. I was determined they should not rob me of my watch if I could help it, and struggled with them so violently that my clothes were almost torn to pieces. The two men, finding they could not get hold of it, seized me by the left arm, pulled it away, and tore it right round my back, breaking one of the small bones, and causing me instant horrible pain. Some people then came up, and all the men ran down George-yard, which is close by. The prisoner was pursued and at length captured. I immediately communicated with the police, to whom I gave a description of the prisoner and another man, a smaller one, whom they have not yet succeeded in taking, and then I went to the London Hospital to have my arm set. I am still under medical care. I next day the prisoner in the Leeman-street station, where I found him mixed up with seven or eight others, but picked him out immediately and gave him in charge. The prisoner was asked if he wished to ask the witness any questions, and he said, "No; what's the use of my saying anything to him?" Archer 10 H: I received information of this assault and robbery and so soon after a description of the prisoner from the last witness that I went to the Northumberland Arms, in Finsbury-street, Spitalfields, found him there, and told him that I should take him upon this charge, he said, "The man might have been robbed, but I know nothing about it." I took him to Leeman-street, where I put him among eight others, and on sending for the prosecutor or he took the prisoner at once by the arm, and said, "That is the man who took me by the throat." Prisoner: I was in the skittle-ground at the time, and when the constable charged me I told him that I would go quietly with him, but that I knew nothing about it. I can prove that at the time the robbery was committed I was in bed. Mr. Cooke recommended him for a magistrate.

**SATURATED WAGES**—Anne Donnartage 30 described as a married woman of F-Imley-street Stepney, charwoman and seamstress, was charged with illegally plucking six shirts, value £5, which had been intrusted to her to make up. Jane Ledger, of Swan-street Bethnal-hithe, shirtmaker, said she took in shirts to make and occasionally employs the prisoner. On this occasion she intrusted six to her, and not getting them back complained of it, and the prisoner sent her the duplicate for them, pledged in the Mile-end-road for £3, enclosed in a letter. She again saw the prisoner that day and gave her in custody. She said she had plucked the shirts, and was very sorry for what she had done. Baker, 215 K, said he took the prisoner away from a wash tub. She said she did washing when she could get it, and needlework all the rest of the time. She frequently sat up at till one in the morning. In the letter she wrote to the prosecutrix she said she was sorry she had been obliged to pawn the shirts, but that if Mrs. Ledger would redeem them she would pay her back again by degrees. The prisoner said she was a married woman, but separated from her husband. She was only obliged to pledge the shirts, and had offered to pay the prosecutrix £10 per week for them, but she would not take it. She only got seven shillings for making a shirt. Mr. Coke asked Miss Ledger if that was a fact, and she said yes, but that the prisoner could make six in a day. "By machine work?" the magistrate asked her, and she replied, "Oh, dear, not by hand fingers." Mr. S. Ford, the clerk, said that if she could earn so all that time only comes to 10/-, and asked if the witness supplied the prisoner with needles and thread for that; but the prisoner said she did not, she had herself to furnish these, with fire and light, for the amount which the prosecutrix did not pay. Mr. Coke told the prisoner she should not be allowed to pledge other people's goods; if she did only get such small sums as for the making, she should seismic the work, not pay it. He should fine her £5 for the offence of illegal pawning, and £5 the amount the shirts were pledged for or else she would be imprisoned one day in default; and the prosecutrix might have her shirts back, and need not give any remuneration to the pawnbroker, whom the constable must desire to stand at this court. As the one day expired at the close of this term, the prisoner was then discharged.

LAMENTABLY DEAD WITH—James Jordan, described as a cockeyed  
Baptist, 15-year-old was charged on remand with the following  
assault upon his wife, a young woman of very respectable appearance  
who now gave her alibi except "in the name of reluctance" as he was drawn  
from her by Mr. Elliston, the sitting magistrate. The complainant added  
On Saturday she had, at half-past one o'clock in the morning, a my  
husband had some words with me because I spoke to him about coming home  
late. He was not drunk. He got cross and hit me on the head with his  
hand. He put his hand over my mouth to prevent my calling out. The  
lodgers came and saw him hit me. She was ill afterwards, I suppose.

from flight. He is twenty-three years of age; I am twenty-one. We have two children and have seen a third two years and a half. He has been in the habit of using and abusing me. The lad said that his hand was on my mouth. I don't know; that is, I don't think it was O' Neill's. She was too ill to charge him that night, sir. The lodger who did so, as far as I have been in attendance to-day, but sent word the husband could not be here. She screamed, and on entering the room she fell out of bed. He supported her in his arms until she fell again. I am Dr. Quinn on sale if it were held been kept as he was found a few minutes longer she would not have recovered her breath. Prisoner: Was it o' Neill? Was it the man in the passage? Witness: I don't know. Mr. Ellison: Of course not, if inexcusable. What have you to say? Wife: I don't wish to hurt him. Prisoner: Well she began to talk loud at me, and up her shoulders where he had ought to have been. I told her to lie down and not to disturb the neighbors. He would not leave off and then gave her a slight tap on the face. She commenced screaming, and I placed my hand over her mouth. If she got hurt it must have been by my hand slipped down from her mouth to her throat, but not for the purpose. I'm sure that I thought nothing at all about it. Mr. Ellison: Your wife comes here to day for the first time, and evidently with every desire to make your conduct as light as possible. You took me into light of it, but it's that misconduct that has brought you here. She has resented it. I admitted former violence at your hands, and I can pretty well guess from that what it must have been on this occasion. The law is very strict in such cases as this; therefore I would advise you to take a serious warning never to lift your hand in violence against your wife. Be assured that you will find it worth while to recollect this. You are both young and there may be hope for the future from that fact. Your wife, too, is anxious not to press the charge. I will therefore be content to let it stand. If you are in a respectable position of life you will not have difficulty in finding two sureties in £50 each, and your own is double that amount, to be of good behaviour for the future. Man and wife. Thank you.

THANK

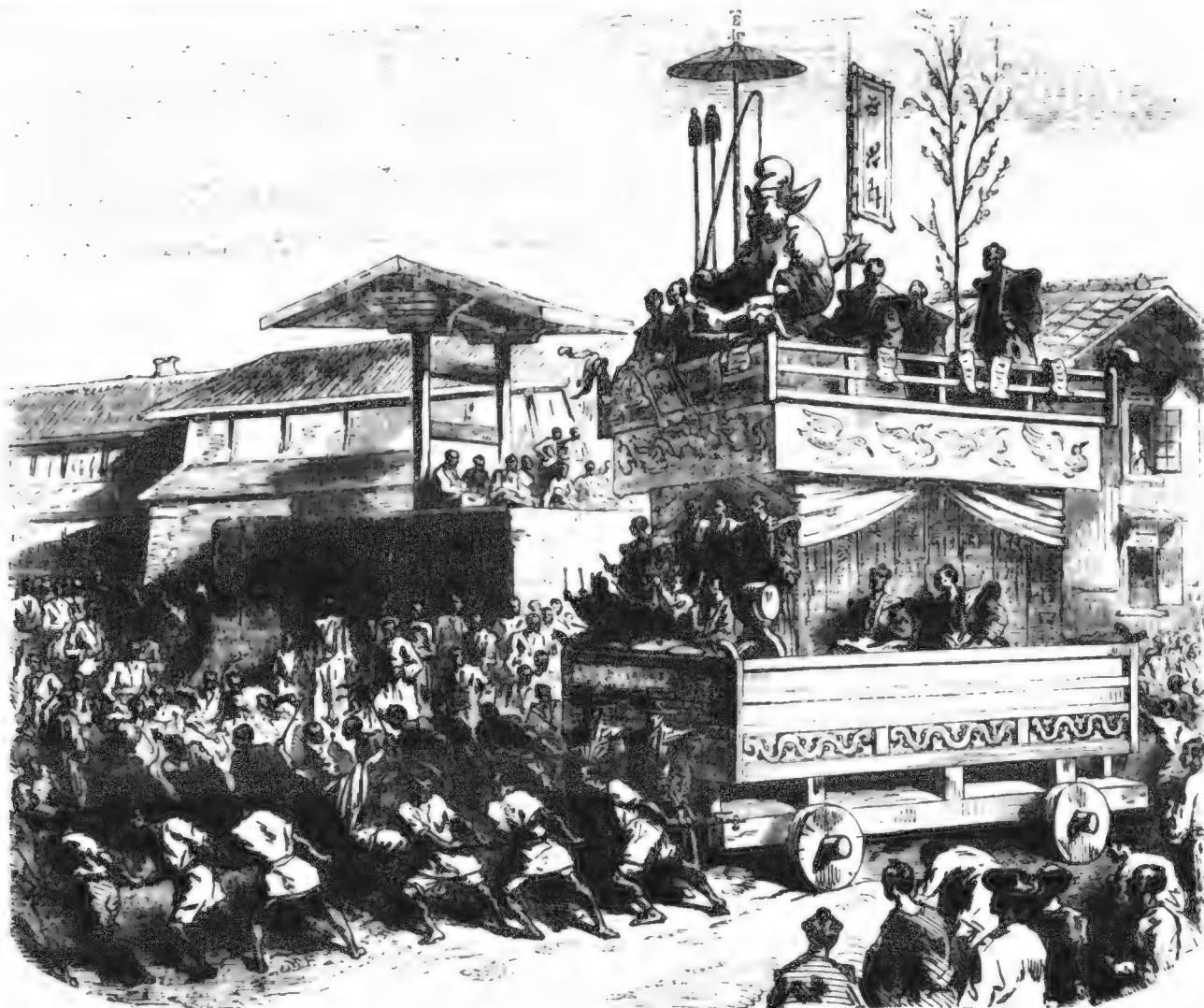
A LADY DRUNKARD.—On Monday morning, after the hearing of several night charges, a lady, who appeared in a state of great agitation, was ushered into the temporary court by a tall gentleman. The lady seemed to feel acute, the disgraceful position she was in, and would have fainted if she had not been supported by Police-surgeon Sutherland, 46 K., the gentleman who acts as cicerone raising her veil at the same time. This had scarcely been done when a police constable whispered to her and she stood up and staggered lower, a deaf and sobbed loudly. At the same time her servant girl came into the court with her mistress. Mr. Paget: The lady appears very ill and agitated; let her be seated. The lady dropped into a seat, and a police-constable named Coley, 41 K., said she was a prisoner. Mr. Paget: A prisoner, is she? Then she must stand in the usual place. The lady, who rallied wonderfully, stood up in the place pointed out, and said her name was Bethelice Walker, of N. 37 Old Broad St. Colay stated that on Saturday night, at half past nine o'clock, he saw the prisoner very drunk in the Mile-end road. There were a great many people about her, laughing and jocose. She had a brown paper parcel in her hand and he was fearful it would be lost or stolen. He took her to the station house. She was locked up for four hours and then bailed. Mr. Paget: What have you to say, Mrs. Walker? You are charged with being drunk in the public road. Mrs. Walker who is rather a bandy some woman, about 38 years of age,沉思了片刻: I can't account for it at; I cannot face it. Mr. Paget: How very disgraceful. I am surprised that a person of your appearance, and holding, as I suppose you do, an respectable position in society, should be drunk in the public street. The prisoner's friend here ventured an apology for her, and said she was ill on Saturday. Mr. Paget: Who are you sir? The gentleman: I am a jeweller traveling now travelling. He has been away three months. Mr. Paget: And his wife getting drunk. How shocking this is. The gentleman: She has been ill some time. Mr. Paget: The prisonor is fined 5s for being drunk. The gentleman took out his purse and paid the fine.

**An EXPENSIVE PLATE.**—Richard Heswright, a labourer, was brought before Mr. P. set charged with breaking a sheet of embossed plate-glass in the window of the King's Arms tavern, in Three Clee-street, Limehouse. Mr. B. W. Wilson, barman at the King's Arms, said the prisoner came there intoxicated, and on his refusing to serve him with any liquor, he broke a large pane of plate-glass a quarter of an inch thick. Some of the glass was stuck him in the face. The property belonged to Mr. Charles James Roche, the landlord of the King's Arms. The value of the glass was £10s. Mr. Paget: How did he break it? Witness: With his fist. Mr. Paget: Did he break a glass a quarter of an inch thick with his fist? Witness: He did, sir. Mr. Paget sentenced the prisoner to pay a fine of £10s. and £4 10s. the value of the glass, or be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for one year.

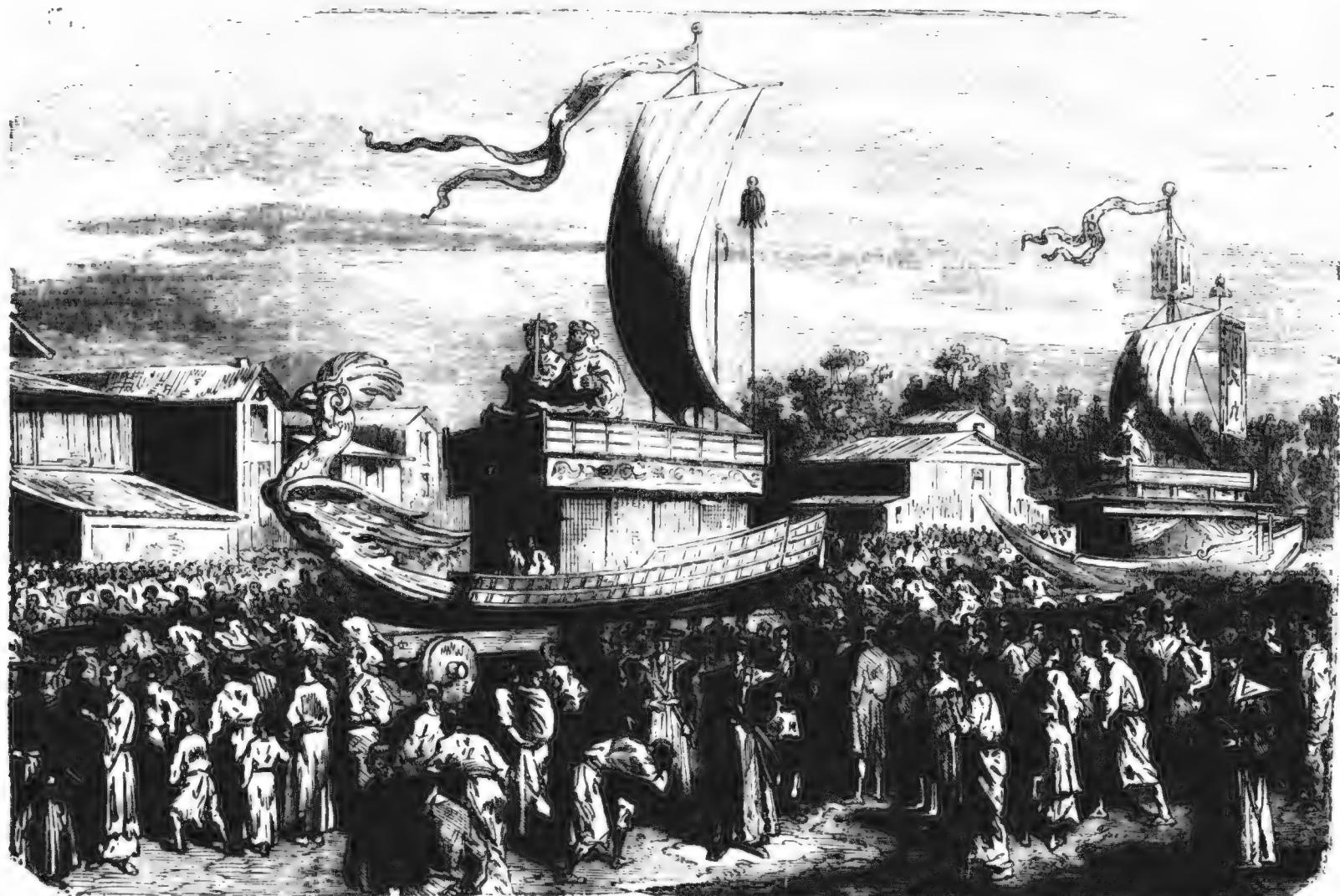
**A SUDDEN TEMPTATION ADD ITS CONSEQUENCES.**—William Wright, young man, who appeared to be in much grief was brought before Mr. Paget charged with stealing a box containing £3 in gold, £1 in silver, and a large quantity of wearing apparel, the property of James Cockerton. The prosecutor is the postman at the Crown and Shuttle public-house in Shore-ditch. On Saturday he endeavoured the prisoner to carry his bag and it contents from Vice-court, Whitechapel, to the Crown and Shuttle. The prisoner instead of taking the box to the Crown and Shuttle, carried it to his own home and broke it open. Everything was taken out of the box, the gold changed for silver, and some of the wearing apparel disposed of by the prisoner. On the same night, at twelve o'clock, the prosecutor and policeman named Lewis T. Riley, 33 H., were looking after the prisoner and met him in Shorter-street, Whitechapel square, partially intoxicated. He was lawfully taken into custody, and he said to Cockerton, "Yearborow all right; I am sorry I took it." On the same night the prisoner's wife who seemed to be a person of good conduct and respectability, brought the station-house, where her husband was confined, £3 15. 8d, all in silver, and said it belonged to Cockerton. In consequence of what she said T. Riley went to the prisoner's lodgings with her and there found the prosecutor's box and nearly the whole of the wearing apparel and linen which had been taken out of it. The prosecutor had been acquainted with Mr. Wright some time and had the highest opinion of his honesty. The prisoner said he was "Guilty." He did not know how he came to be so foolish as to commit the robbery. A sudden temptation which he could not resist made him act as he had done. Mr. Paget said he viewed this as a very serious offence. The prosecutor had not been guilty of any carelessness, but entrusted his property to a person he knew, and in whom he placed confidence. He was in doubt whether he ought not to commit the prisoner for trial. He sentenced him to be imprisoned for six months and kept to hard

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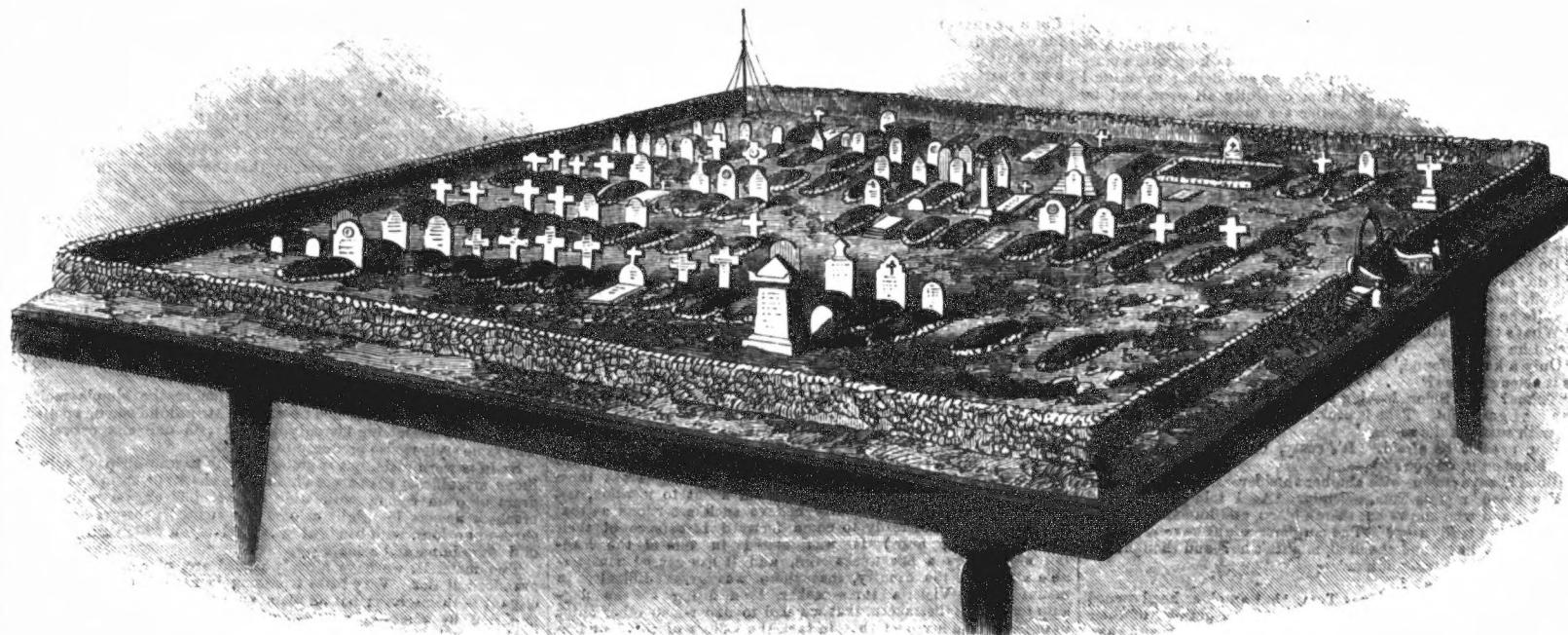
**TICKET OF LEAVE LAW.**—Daniel McCarthy was charged with "being a convict on tickets of leave, infringing the conditions of his license by leading an idle and dissolute life, and without any visible means of obtaining a honest livelihood." Mr. Webb, the superintendent of the L Division, who attended to support the charge, said that a prisoner was sentenced to three years' penal servitude in March, 1862, but was liberated with license or ticket of leave, in September last. Since then he has resided in the vicinity of the New-cut, and owing to the distance lie he has been the Secretary of State directed that he should be apprehended, and dealt with under the provisions of the last Act of Parliament Regulating ticket-of-leave convicts. Inspector Edmunds was then sworn, and said he was attached to the L division. He produced the prisoner's license signed by Sir George Grey, and was dated the 14th of September last. On Tuesday night, the 20th of that month, he met the prisoner in the Blackfriars-road, very drunk. He did not know him at that time, but he made inquiries about him, and ascertained that he was out with a ticket-of-leave. Persecuting him several times afterwards in the company of convicts, and intoxicated, he reported him to Superintendent Webb. He had made inquiries and ascertained that the prisoner did not do anything for his subsistence. He had been at large more than two months, and during that time he had seen him at least thirty times drunk, and with bad characters. Two of them were women, both of whom had been convicted, and one had since been convicted of robbery in a public-house. On the night when he was apprehended he was with thieves, and when witness asked him how he got his livelihood he said, "I did a little," "no, he could not say whom he worked for. Henry Butcher, 103 L gave similar evidence. William Weston 65 L said that the prisoner was tried at the Central Criminal Court Sessions in March, 1862, and sentenced to three years' penal servitude for altering counterfeit coin. He was liberated on the 15th of September last with a ticket-of-leave, and came to live at No. 5, Lancaster-street, New-cut. Before the week was over he returned to his old haunts and associated with a set of base scoundrels and convicted thieves. I condemned him several times and called Inspector Edmunds' attention to him. About a quarter to one on the morning of the 11th October he saw him in the Olive Branch pub-to-house with a woman who attempted to pay a c unterfeit half crown. She was taken into custody and convicted. He has also seen him at all hours of the night and morning under the influence of drink. He never knew him to do any work since his liberation. The prisoner declared that what the officer had stated was all inaccurate, but he had no witnesses to contradict them as no one would come and speak for him. Since his liberation he had been hunted about like a dog, and no one would employ him. Mr. Woolrych told him that he did not believe anything of the kind. He should sentence the prisoner to two months' hard labour in the House of Correction for infringing the fourth condition of his license.



RELIGIOUS FESTIVALS AT JAPAN.—PROCESSION OF THE GOD HOOSKUDAN. (See page 414.)



RELIGIOUS FESTIVALS IN JAPAN.—PROCESSION OF THE GOD AND GODDESS OF THE OCFAN. (See page 414.)



MODEL OF THE CEMETERY AT CATHCART'S HILL, IN THE CRIMEA.

## CATHCART'S HILL, IN THE CRIMEA.

In our last we gave an engraving of three of the graves of those of our fellow-countrymen who were buried in the Crimea; also an account of the removal of the French cemetery to a more protected situation. We now give another illustration of the cemetery at Cathcart's-hill, from a model in the United Service Museum.

Cathcart's-hill, as everybody knows, derived its name from the gallant Cathcart—soldier and scholar—who met his death there—the scion of a line of heroes, who died like a hero. It was a “rectangular mound” (to borrow Mr. Russell's expression), in front of the Fourth Division camp, and commanded a view of nearly the whole position of the attack. Here stood the flag of the division, a red and white barge, near which look-out men were stationed; and here—that is to say, close by—stood the marquee of the general and the tents of his staff. The name was first bestowed on the place from the fact that Cathcart used it as his look-out station, and will long be remembered in connexion with his lamentable death. Windham was close beside him when he fell.

There are buried in this interesting spot, besides Cathcart, General Strangways, Brigadier Goldie, Colonel Seyyala, and Colonel Seymour; and the many gentlemen less known, but worthy of high honour, whose graves the reader sees before him. In order to assist the reader, however, in comprehending our engraving, we desire to impress the following directions upon him:—Let him commence at the foreground tomb in the left-hand corner, and proceed along each row from left to right. This rule will enable him to identify any monument without difficulty.

First Row.—Capt. Cooke, 47th Regt.; Monument to officers and men of 39th Regt.

SECOND Row.—Assistant-Surgeon O'Leary, 68th Regt.; Lieut. H. Smith, 68th Regt.; Major Wynne, 68th Regt.; Ensign Twysden, 63rd Regt.; Lieut. Davies, 33rd Regt.; Lieut. Dowling, 20th Regt.; Brevet-Major Davis, 95th Regt.; Capt. Croker, 17th Regt.; Capt. Fraser, 95th Regt.; Capt. Anderson, 31st Regt.; Capt. Atree, 31st Regt.; Capt. F. Stevenson, 30th Regt.; Lieut-Colonel Patullo, 30th Regt.; Ensign Deane, 30th Regt.; Captain Stevenson, 30th Regt.

THIRD Row.—Capt. Rose, 3rd Regt.; Lieut. Dennis, The Buffs; Major Chapman, 20th Regt.; Lieut. Parr, 20th Regt.; Ensign Clutterbuck, 63rd Regt.; Capt. Vaughan, 63rd Regt.; Lieut. Barker, 68th Regt.; Dr. Simpson, 17th Regt.; Lieut. Seagram, 17th Regt.

FOURTH Row.—Capt. Fraser, 63rd Regt.; Capt. Muller, 1st Royals; Brevet-Major Harrison, 63rd Regt.; Lieut. Bellow, 1st Royals; Lieut.-Colonel Swyny, 63rd Regt.; Rev. G. Strickland; Capt. Cartwright, R.B.; Capt. Edwards, 68th Regt.; Capt. Maunsell, 39th Regt.; Colonel Eman, 41st Regt.; Capt. Every, 41st Regt.; Capt. Lockhart, 41st Regt.; Captain Johnston, 41st Regt.; Lieut. Harriett, 41st Regt.; Surgeon Anderson, 41st Regt.;—Buckley; Colonel Seymour, Scotch Fusilier Guards; Major Drummond, Scotch Fusilier Guards; Capt. Lye, 20th Regt.; Lieut. Godfrey, R.B.; Capt. Rochfort, 49th Regt.; Lieut. Mitchell, 49th Regt.

FIFTH Row.—Lieut.-Colonel Shearman, 62nd Regt.; Major Dickson, 62nd Regt.; Capt. Forster, 62nd Regt.; Lieut. White, 62nd Regt.; Lieut.-Colonel J. Tyler, 62nd Regt.; Capt. Cox, 62nd Regt.; Lieut. Blackiston, 62nd Regt.; Lieut. Curtis, 63rd Regt.; Lieut. Stone, 55th Regt.; Lieut. Hart, 21st Regt.; Lieut. Evans, 55th Regt.; Colonel Cobbe, 4th Regt.; General Campbell; General Strangways; General Cathcart; General Goldie; Lieut.-Colonel Shadforth, 57th Regt.; Lieut. Tryon, R.N.

SIXTH Row.—W. Coppingher, Irish Constabulary; Mr. Curwen, 57th Regt.; Capt. Auchmuty, 57th Regt.; Capt. Hague, 57th Regt.; Lieut. Mitchell, 57th Regt.; Capt. Bland, 57th Regt.; Capt. Stanley, 57th Regt.; Lieut. Ashwin, 57th Regt.; Capt. Norman, 57th Regt.; Lieut.-Colonel Cuddy, 55th Regt.; Major Rose, 55th Regt.; Capt. Schaw, 55th Regt.; Capt. Butler, 25th Regt.; Lieut. Birch, 55th Regt.; Assistant-Surgeon Morris, 55th Regt.; Artillery Monument; Lieut. Grasbrough, R.N.

SEVENTH Row.—Capt. O'Tools, 46th Regt.; Lieut. Curtis, 46th Regt.; Major Townsend, Royal Artillery; Capt. Sir R. Newman, Grenadier Guards; Lieut. Kerr, 80th Regt.; Lieut. Flizroy, R.A.; Capt. Rowley, Grenadier Guards; Lieut.-Colonel Hood, Grenadier Guards; Lieut. Messenger, 46th Regt.; Lieut.-Colonel Pakenham and Capt. Hon. Neville, Grenadier Guards; Lieut.-Colonel Dawson, Coldstream Guards; Lieut.-Colonel Cowell, Coldstream Guards; Lieut.-Colonel Mackinnon, Coldstream Guards; Captain Bouvier, Coldstream Guards; Capt. Elliott, Coldstream Guards; Captain Dabrowe, Coldstream Guards; Captain Bamfied, Coldstream Guards; Lieut. Greville, Coldstream Guards; Captain Jolliffe, Coldstream Guards; Lieut.-Colonel Blair, Scots Fusilier Guards; Colonel Cox, Grenadier Guards.

## Literature.

## THE TRACK OF EVIDENCE.

“THINK!” said Sam Onyx, laying down, with a pensive thump, the paper from which he had just been reading aloud a case of mysterious murder, the perpetrator of which had been discovered after years of ingenuous tortuous search. “It is of no use for a man to commit murder. I always said this man would be found out, and he is, although there appeared to be no clue to him in the first place. Murder will out, some time, sure. I have many a time noticed it. It is according to the laws of nature, and must be so, if not right off, then by and by; if not to-day, to-morrow, next day, then a year, ten, fifty, perhaps a hundred years hence. The murderer and the murderer are sure to come out. Why, if I was on a plank alone with a man in the middle of the ocean, and was to murder him and sink him, with no ship in sight, I shouldn't feel safe. Sometimes or other, something would bring me out. If I didn't tell of myself, asleep or awake, his bones would rise, or his clothes——”

“Or his spirit?” assisted somebody.

“No, I don't believe in spirits—but his bones, clothes, or the plank, or it might be somebody might be looking at me from a ship out of sight, through a powerful spy-glass, or perhaps happening to pass by overhead just at that time in a balloon, and see me do it—and so I should feel sure I was not safe until at last I was led out to be hung. There is, you see, always a chain of evidence between the murderer and the murdered. It may be short, or it may be long. It may be broken into many separate links; but in time, one man picks up one link here, another a link there, and so on, until all the links are found, and put together, and they are strong enough to hang the man.”

“It does seem so,” said one of his eager listeners, in thoughtful awe. “It is the work of God.”

“Seems so! It is so! I always know that murder will out, and have seen many singular cases of it; but the most singular case that I ever heard of was the murder of George Walnut, of Squeedunk, a clerk in a drygoods store, and so covered up, according to the report, that no evidence was supposed to be left of it. He was unexpectedly missed one day, and the body wasn't found till full three years afterwards. People gave up all hopes of hearing about the poor fellow, how he came to his death, or where, or what for, or who or where his murderer was, until a traveller came to Squeedunk, and hearing of the murder of poor George, he undertook to find the body, or at least the real criminal, and bring him to justice. This traveller's name was Thomas Inchbit, and he prided himself on his detective powers—his penetration and perseverance—and he had a restless, rolling, staring kind of eye, that seemed to take in everything about him at a glance. People wished him success, but they didn't expect it. But he didn't care for what they expected; he set to work to find some links for a chain of evidence.”

“But I don't see——”

“You can't see anything yet. You must wait and see. Tom Inchbit made inquiries for a month, but ascertained just about nothing which would lead to the first link. He then sat down and reflected alone for three days, and finally he said to himself, ‘Here

is a piece of woods out here, and George Walnut was said to be poorly. What more likely than he should walk in the woods for his health, and there be murdered?’

“With this idea, Tom, without saying a word to anybody, walked out alone into the woods, and kicked about among the dry leaves, and examined the ground and the rocks and the trees, with strong suspicion.”

“To find a clue?”

“Why, of course, to find a clue!”

“But I don't see——”

“You never will see, if you don't wait and follow his eyes and ideas. He pretty soon found various letters carved on various trees—initials of names—and among them all at last he discovered, on a tree by themselves, the letters ‘G. W.’”

“George Washington, I suppose.”

“George Washington, you suppose! No. George Walnut, he supposed, for he knew what to suppose. ‘He certainly out those letters.’ Inchbit felt convinced, and he put down ‘G. W.’ as his first link. ‘Now,’ says he, ‘I've got something to work on, and he felt encouraged. Looking about him a little sharper, as if Providence had directed him, he found a rusty jack-knife, which had ten blades. It had three now; a big one, a little one, and a saw-blade. The horn was gone, but he felt a conviction that this knife was a second link, and he put it in his pocket. Looking about still further, he saw a wide crack between some rocks. Something suddenly told him there was a cave there, and that he would find the body of George inside. He did find a cave, went and borrowed a spade, entered and dug for several hours, till he struck something hard.”

“A box containing the bones of George.”

“No. He thought so at first; but it proved to be nothing but solid rock. He dug here, and he dug there, but all was rock; and being much tired, he paused, and began to suspect he was on the wrong scent. A less resolute man would have despaired, but ‘No,’ says Tom Inchbit, ‘I'll dig in another way;’ and so he dug off, back to town again, and made further inquiries about what George Walnut said and did, the last time he was seen; and showing the jack-knife confidentially.

“Nobody had seen George have such a knife, but Inchbit happened at last on an old lady, who remembered she had bought some mixed yarn of George the day he was missed. He seemed sick and unhappy, and said he wanted to go to sea for his health. This was all that Inchbit could get from her. It seems little, but he thought it a good deal.”

“Wanted to go to sea. That's another link,” says Tom Inchbit. “A man who goes to sea naturally goes to a vessel, in the first place. Squeedunk is a seaport town. I will go down to the water-side and inquire among the vessels.” So he went down, and by good luck he soon discovered that for years past the schooner Blue Jay had been in the habit of bringing stock from the city, for the drygoods store. “Another link,” says Tom. “What more likely than that George, knowing the skipper, went in the schooner, that day, to the city?”

“So he asked the captain, who said he was not sure he didn't, and that sometimes he had; and he shouldn't wonder. ‘Here is half a link more,’ said Inchbit. ‘I will go in her, and make further inquiries.’

“It was during this trip, only a day's voyage, that he added three or four more links to his chain. On closely questioning the captain, the latter remembered that, on the fatal day, one of his

passengers from Squeedunk to the city was a raw-boned, swarthy, ugly-looking man, who had a dissipated nose and a several-bladed jack-knife. He remembered a saw-blade in it, because it was the first he ever saw, and he said at the time that if he was as homely as the owner of the knife he should cut his throat with it, and leave the consequences to other people. Tom now showed the rusty knife, and the skipper said it might be the same; and added that the ugly stranger's name was Sidon, or Sadone, and that, on landing in the city, he had seen him at the Mariner's Haven, at the head of the wharf.

“Seen George Walnut?” said one hearer, much gratified.

“Why, no. Pay attention. Seen this ugly fellow—don't you see?”

“Yes, I see; but I don't see——”

“But you must wait and see, or you will certainly lose the links. Up goes Tom Inchbit to the Mariner's Haven, as interested as if he had been George Walnut's only brother——”

“Did he have a brother?”

“None of your business—and asked the landlord to let him look at his arrival-book, of three years before. The landlord sent up garret for it, and they overhauled it together; and sure enough found, at the proper date, in a fierce, big hand, stood the name of Parley Sidon and——”

“George Walnut.”

“No! What do you know about it? Parley Sidon and Friend.” “This is the biggest link of the lot,” says Tom to the landlord. “Do you recollect what kind of a looking man his friend was?”

“No,” says the landlord; “but I recollect that next morning the two had a quarrel. They had slept together, and the ugly man—that's Sidon—was charged by the other with stealing his money in the night; but Sidon swore no; and, as proof, said he hadn't enough money to pay his own bill; and they went out quarreling, without paying; and that's the last I ever saw of the other fellow, to my knowledge.”

“More links—I'm getting a chain!” says Inchbit. “Want out together, quarreling about robbery!” And did you ever see Sidon again?”

“Oh, yes,” says the landlord. “He's captain of a brig now. He came back a year afterwards, and paid his bill, and now he stops here once every three months, every return trip he makes. It is time for him now; brig was due yesterday; and, if you stop, I'll introduce him to you.”

“Was the man hung?”

“Well, this beats all, I declare!” cried Sam Onyx, exasperated.

“There you are, wanting to get to the end of the chain, before I've got the links fastened together. You would never make a detective.”

“I don't care anything about the links. All I want to know is, was the man hung? You've got me so excited I can't hardly keep my seat. It would be a satisfaction to know if the man was hung at the start.”

“Well, he wasn't hung at the start, and never would have been, if Tom Inchbit had been so impatient as you are. Have you got no interest in the philosophy of the thing?”

“No,” said the man, miffed, “and I don't care, now, whether the man was hung or not; I hope he wasn't; and I hope George Walnut was cut into as many bits as there are links in the story!”

“Go on, Sam, go on,” said the others, “and if he interrupts you again, we'll hang him.”



## Varieties.

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"MASSA," said the black steward to his captain, as they fell in with a home-bound vessel, "I wish you would write a few lines for me to de ole woman, 'cause I can't write." The good-natured skipper complied, and wrote all that Pompey dictated. As the captain was about to seal the letter up, Pompey reminded him that he had omitted to say, "Please excuse de bad written an' spellin."

RAILWAY MAXIMS.

Delays are dangerous.

A train in time saves nine.

Live and let live.

After a railway excursion, the doctor.

Do not halloo till you are out of the train.

Between two trains we fall to the ground.

Fire and water make good servants but bad masters.

A director is known by the company he keeps.

A railway train is the thief of time.

There is no place like home—but the difficulty is to get there.

The farther you go the worse is your fare.

It's the railway pace that kills.

The great charm about a railway accident is, that no matter how many lives are lost, "no blame is ever attached to any one."

A railway is long, but life is short—and generally the longer a railway, the shorter your life.

ON A MR WINTER, A TAX-GATHERER.

There sits Mr. Winter, collector of taxes,

Whom everybody gives whatever he asks,

And though you may fancy what I say is all flattery,

Though Winter's his name, his proceedings are summary.

QUESTIONS FOR SCHOOLBOYS.

Mention the name of a wicked Roman? Cinna.

Where should a dun horse be kept? In Dunstable.

It is not easy to understand why public singers should have any objection to encores. Is not every encore a gain?

TEETH.—OSTEO-RIDON.

A NEW system of Dentistry, whereby all pain

is

**BENSON, J. W.**, watch and clock maker by special warrant of appointment to H.H.H. the Prince of Wales. Maker of the Great Clock for the Exhibition, 1861, and of the Chronograph Dial by which was named "the Derby" of 1862, 1863 and 1864. Price £200 each; class 33, and honorable mention, class 15.

Established 1749—33 and 34, Ludgate-hill, London.

**BENSON, J. W.**, begs to invite the attention of the nobility, gentry, and the public to his establishment at 33 and 34, Ludgate-hill, which having been increased in size, by the addition of two houses in the rear, is now the most extensive and highly-reputed in London.

**BENSON, J. W.**—His workshops contain an efficient staff of workmen, selected from the best London houses, and from the studios of France, Germany, and Switzerland. These are employed, not only in the manufacture, but in the repair of watches.

**BENSON, J. W.**, for the convenience of his customers, has OPENED BRANCH ESTABLISHMENTS at 99, W. Abingdon-grove; 104, Titchmarsh-court-yard; and 67, Newington-on-Canary.

Manufactory, 33 and 34, Ludgate-hill. Established 1749.

**BENSON'S ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET** on Watches and Clocks, free by post for those stamp, contains a short history of how they, with tools and patterns, and whatever who live in any part of the world to make a satisfactory selection.

33 and 34, Ludgate-hill.

**BENSON'S WATCHES.**—The movements are of the finest quality which the art of horology is at present capable of producing.—Illustrated London News, 6th Nov., 1862.

33 and 34, Ludgate-hill, London. Established 1749.

**BENSON'S WATCHES.**—Chronometer, duplex, lever, horizontal, vertical, repeating centre seconds keyless, satrnomical, &c., veritable, chronograph, blind men's, Indian, presentation and railway, to suit all classes.

33 and 34, Ludgate-hill, London.

**BENSON'S WATCHES.**—Finely-finished 3-platé lever movement, compound balance, jewelled, £2, open face, gold case, size for gentlemen, £3; hunters, £3; silver cases, £25; hunters, £27.

33 and 34, Ludgate-hill. Established 1749.

**BENSON'S WATCHES.**—Lever 3-platé movement, jewelled, gold case, size for gentlemen, £2; open face, 17, 18, 19 guineas; hunters, 20, 21, 23 guineas. Silver, 5 guineas; hunters, 6 guineas.

33 and 34, Ludgate-hill.

**BENSON'S WATCHES.**—Full-platé Lever movements, jewelled, strong double-backed gold cases, size for gentlemen, open face, £2 12s. 6d.; 12 14, 16, 18, 20 guineas; hunters, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23 guineas. Silver, 5 guineas; hunters, 6 guineas.

33 and 34, Ludgate-hill.

**BENSON'S WATCHES.**—Well-finished horizontal movement, jewelled, &c., a compact, flat watch in double-bottomed silver cases adapted for all classes, warranted. Open face, £2 12s. 6d.; 13 8s., £2 14s.; £2 5s.; hunters, £3 1s., £4 1s., £5 1s., and £6 1s.

33 and 34, Ludgate-hill.

**BENSON'S WATCHES for Ladies,** embellished with beautiful specimens of the designer's and engraver's skill with lever movements of the finest description, gold cases, £11, 13, 15, 18, 23, 28, and 35 guineas.

33 and 34, Ludgate-hill. Established 1749.

**BENSON'S WATCHES.**—The Lady's Five-Guinea gold horizontal WATCH, much admired for its elegant appearance, serviceable, and keeping good time. Others at £6, 8 10, 12, and 20 guineas.

33 and 34, Ludgate-hill. Established 1749.

**BENSON'S WATCHES.**—The RAILWAY WATCH resembles that worn by railway guards, and combines the convenience of an open face with the strength of a hunter. Silver case, horizontal movement, £4 1s.; full-plate, lever movement, 27 7s.

33 and 34, Ludgate-hill.

**BENSON'S WATCHES.**—The EVERY-BOY'S WATCH is as easily suited to the wants of all classes. It is a sound, strong watch, manufactured with care from the best materials, and an excellent time-keeper. Silver cases, open face, £3 10s.; hunters, £4 1s.

33 and 34, Ludgate-hill.

**BENSON'S WATCHES** are sent free and safe by post, in answer to remittances, to all parts of England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales; but, if sent to India or the Colonies, 5s. charge for postage.

33 and 34, Ludgate-hill. Established 1749.

**BENSON'S CLOCKS** comprise Drawing-room, dining-room, library, bed-room, hall, staircase, bracket, carriage, skeleton, chime musical, night astronomical, regulator, shop, warehouse office, counting-house, &c.

33 and 34, Ludgate-hill. Established 1749.

**BENSON'S CLOCKS** for the Drawing-room, from designs by the eminent artists—Laurens, Grimaun, Flon, Fradier, Wogen, Hurel, Villeneuve, Salmon, Demaize, Comolera, Jeangou, Felix, Exlin, Bourel, Oge, Aubert, Moreau, Trival. 33 and 34, Ludgate-hill.

Established 1749.

**BENSON'S CLOCKS** are made in every variety of wood—sandal, walnut, oak, maple, mahogany, black, rose, and numerous others, and in every shape, style, and pattern. From £20 to £110.

33 and 34, Ludgate-hill. Established 1749.

**BENSON'S CLOCKS**—Bronzes d'art, groups, figures statuettes, vases, tasse, candelabra, flambéaux, brackets, porphyry green griotte, d'Ecosse, alabaster, lapis lazuli, Algerian onyx, Californian.

Established 1749.

**BENSON'S CLOCKS** for cathedrals, churches, chapels, town-halls, public buildings, markets, schools, factories, post-offices, railways, stables, and every description of building, and for commemorations.

33 and 34, Ludgate-hill. Established 1749.

**BENSON'S CLOCKS**—J. W. BENSON will be glad to furnish estimates and specifications for every description of horological machine, especially cathedral and public clocks, chiming tunes on any number of bells.

33 and 34, Ludgate-hill. Established 1749.

**BENSON'S CLOCKS**—The only workshops in London in which steam power is brought into requisition in the various stages of the manufacture of CLOCKS and TIMEPIECES, thus considerably reducing the price.

33 and 34, Ludgate-hill. Established 1749.

**BENSON'S CLOCKS**—The only workshops in London which steam power is brought into requisition in the various stages of the manufacture of CLOCKS and TIMEPIECES, thus considerably reducing the price.

33 and 34, Ludgate-hill. Established 1749.

**JACKETS** for the House, 8s 9d to 80s, perfect fit guaranteed.

**AMOTT and COMPANY,**  
61 and 62, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD.

**JACKETS**, 12s.—**AMOTT and COMPANY.**  
For Promenade; specially well made.

**JACKETS**, 16s.—**AMOTT and COMPANY.**  
In carved Witney; very superior.

**JACKETS**, 18s.—**AMOTT and COMPANY.**  
In Velvet Nap Cloth; elegant design.

**JACKETS**, 20s.—**AMOTT and COMPANY.**  
In Rich Ribbed Satin Cloth.

**JACKETS**, 21s.—**AMOTT and COMPANY.**  
In beautiful Moss Nap; all the New Shapes.

**JACKETS**, 25s.—**AMOTT and COMPANY.**  
have all the New Shapes at this price.

**JACKETS**, 30s.—**AMOTT and COMPANY.**  
Eve / Colour in the new Astraea at this price.

**JACKETS**, 35s.—**AMOTT and COMPANY.**  
In the new Snow-white Cloth very elegant.

**JACKETS**, 42s.—**AMOTT and COMPANY.**  
In pure Silk Velvet, very fashionable.

**JACKETS**, 50s.—**AMOTT and COMPANY.**  
All the New Styles, in Lyons Velvet, elegantly trimmed.

**JACKETS**, 60s.—**AMOTT and COMPANY.**  
The richest French Drapies at this price.

**JACKETS**, 80s.—**AMOTT and COMPANY.**  
In Velvet, curved Lambakin, Scallop, and all such materials.

**JACKETS**, 100s.—**AMOTT and COMPANY.**  
The largest and richest Stock in London at this price.

**JACKETS**, 130s.—**AMOTT and COMPANY.**  
A large assortment in real Fur Seal.

**JACKETS**, £10.—**AMOTT and COMPANY.**  
One hundred new designs in Velvet Cloths, trimmed Fur, and otherwise elegantly ornamented at this price.

**AMOTT and COMPANY, CRYSTAL WAREHOUSES,**  
61 and 62, St. Paul's Churchyard.

**SILKS, NEW, FOR CHRISTMAS**

Rich Checked and Striped Silks,

12s. 9d. 12d. 12s.

Brilliant Black Giao Silks,

1 Guinea, wide width.

French Fancy Silks, very elegant.

£1 6d.

Rich Black Gran Grains,

£1 6d.

Very New English Plain Glaces,

£1 6d.

The New Black Drap de Lyon,

£1 15s. 6d. 2 Guineas, 2½ Guineas,

Gros de Soie, Poult de Soie, and Gros Graines,

£1 15s. 6d. £2 6d. £2 12s. 6d.

Real Mohair Antiques, 1s.

2 Guineas, 2½ Guineas, 3 Guineas.

Real Irish Poplins, wide width,

3s 6d. per yard, worth £2.

Rich Foreign Silks, very new,

4 Guineas, 4½ Guineas and 5 Guineas.

Patterns representing a £10,000 stock sent free by post.

**AMOTT and COMPANY, CRYSTAL WAREHOUSES,**  
61 and 62, St. Paul's Churchyard.

**BARGAINS in BLACK SILKS.**

500 Pieces of Black Silk Best Mahr.

1s. 9d., £1 3s. 6d. £1 7s. 6d. and 2 Guineas.

Fully 40 per cent under value. Fa tenu free.

**AMOTT and COMPANY, CRYSTAL WAREHOUSE,**  
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**BARGAINS in PLAIN GLACE SILKS.**

Ten Thousand Yards, all at 2s 6d. per yard.

Original price £1 15s. 6d. Patterns free.

**AMOTT and COMPANY, CRYSTAL WAREHOUSE,**  
61 and 62, St. Paul's Churchyard.

**BARGAINS in MOIRE ANTIQUES.**

Rich Black, all silk, 2 Guineas.

200 pieces, now 20s, 3 Guineas.

Usually charged £3. Patterns free.

**AMOTT and COMPANY, CRYSTAL WAREHOUSE,**  
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**BARGAINS in EVENING SILKS.**

1,800 Dress Pieces, 2s 6d. per yard.

Usually sold at 1s. Patterns free.

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**BARGAINS in CHECKED SILKS.**

Elegant designs at £1 6d. worth 2 Guineas.

Rich Qualities at 3s 6d. usually charged £3.

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**BARGAINS in DRESS FABRICS.**

£8,000 worth from 5s to 2 Guineas

Half the usual prices. Patterns free.

**AMOTT and COMPANY, CRYSTAL WAREHOUSE,**  
61 and 62, St. Paul's Churchyard.

**JACKETS and MANTLES** Extraordinary

Clothes, in 100s, 120s, 140s.

Failure and stoppage of many

Houses of note in the North of England have caused us to buy

large quantities of Cloths at less than half-price, from which we

have manufactured all the new Paris Styles.

We are now

having Mantles and Jackts made from Sep Cloth, at their

real value. We specially call attention to our styles from 10s. 6d.

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**AMOTT and COMPANY, CRYSTAL WAREHOUSE,**  
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**NOTHING IMPOSSIBLE.**—The Greatest

and most Useful Invention of the day, AGUA MARILLA.

—WILLIE GOSENELL and CO., Three King-court, Lombard-street. Perfumers to Her Majesty, respectively offer to

the public this truly marvelous fluid, which gradually restores the human hair to its pristine hue—no matter what age.

The Agua Marilla has none of the properties or types of perfume.

It is beneficial to the system, when it is once restored, a

application of which will keep it in perfect colour. Price one

application per bottle; half bottles, 10s. 6d. Messrs. Jno. Gosnell and Co. have been appointed Perfumers to H.H.H. the Princess of

Wales.

**C A R P E T E T S.**

Notwithstanding the late Advances in the Price of Carpets,

T. VENABLES and SONS,

having one of the largest stocks in the kingdom, is enabled to

continue selling.

TURKEY, BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY, and others,

at old prices. Patterns can be forwarded by mail.

Estimates given for furnishing throughout houses or hotels.

Catalogues of general draperies and carpets post-free.

103, 104, and 105, HIGH-STREET, and

2, 4, 6, and 8, COMMERCIAL-STREET, WHITECHAPEL.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S HATS.

Mrs. BARR, 90, Edgware-road, W. Ladies' and Children's Hats.

and Bonnets.

With a large stock of Children's Hats.

W. LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S HATS.

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Ladies' and Children's Hats.

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